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for the Use of
Parish Churches &c

The WORDS Taken from the OLD & NEW

VERSIONS.
*To which is added a Copious Appendix Containing
Several other Psalm & Hymn Tunes
by the most Eminent Masters*

The MUSIC COMPOS'D & HARMONIZ'D by
PETER HELLENDAAAL SEN.^R

Selected and Arrang'd by
PETER HELLENDAAAL JUN.^R

*And Inscrib'd by Him with the most profound
Respect to the Worthy Patrons of the*

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THE Editor, penetrated with the deepest Gratitude for the high and liberal Patronage with which he has been honoured, flatters himself he shall not be deemed wholly unworthy of the Favours that have been conferred upon him. Much Time, and indefatigable Pains, have been taken to render the present Work complete; and he trusts it will be found superior to any that have preceded it.


Great Advantage, it is hoped, will be found in the printing of the Psalms both in the Old and the New Version, as it adapts the Work to those Places of Worship, where either of the Versions is used.

For the Accommodation of Performers in general, the whole is set in Three and Four Parts; the Basses are figured for the Organ or Harpsichord, and the Chords expressed by small Notes under the Trebles.

Craving some Allowance for a few typographical Errors, the Editor submits his Work to an indulgent Public, not doubting but it will be favourably received.

N.B. The Repeat, at the End of the Melody, is intended to be played as a Symphony at the End of each Stanza.

The Psalms are arranged with a View to those Parts of the Psalter, which are ordered to be read daily in the Public Worship of the Church of England.



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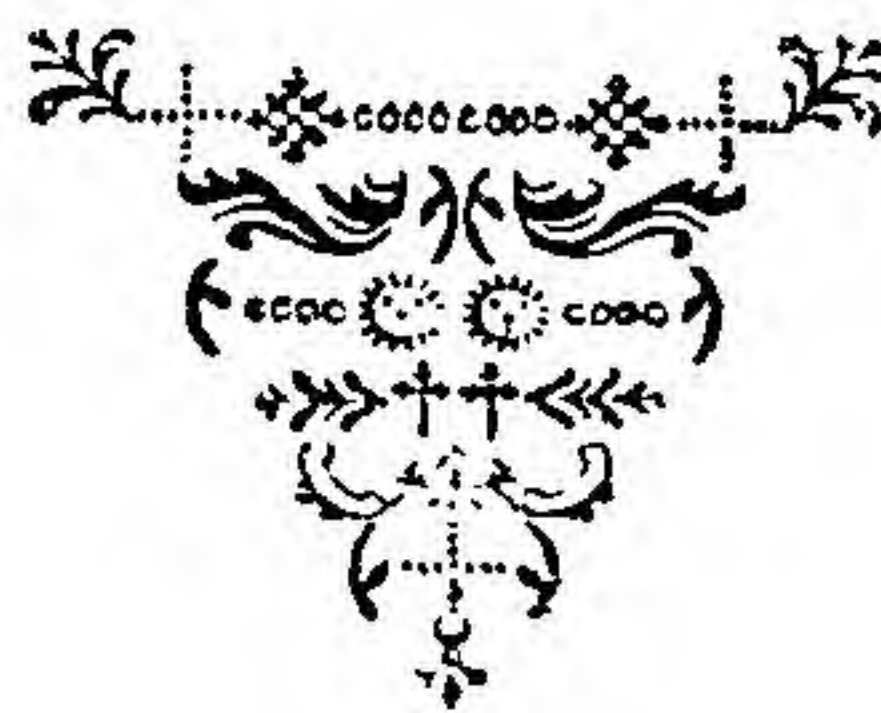
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FIRST MORNING

5

Before the Communion Service

Pfalm 1. Verses 1.2.3.6. New Version or 1.2.3.4. Old Version

St. Helens — C. M. — Jas. Green junr.

A Tempo
Giusto



New Version
Verse 1.

Old Version
Verse 1.

How blest is he who ne'er consents
By ill advice to walk;
Nor stands in sinners ways, nor sits
Where men profanely talk.

But makes the perfect law of God,
His business and delight;
Devoutly reads therein by day,
And meditates by night.

Like some fair tree which fed by streams,
With timely fruit does bend,
He still shall flourish, and success
All his designs attend.

For God approves the just mans ways,
To happiness they tend;
But sinners and the paths they tread,
Shall both in ruin end.

The man is blest that hath not lent,
To wicked men his ear;
Nor led his life as sinners do,
Nor sat in scorners chair.

But in the law of God, the Lord
Doth set his whole delight;
And in the same doth exercise
Himself both day and night.

He shall be like a tree that is
Planted the rivers nigh;
Which in due season bringeth forth
Its fruit abundantly;

Whose leaf shall never fade nor fall,
But flourishing shall stand;
E'en so all things shall prosper well
That this man takes in hand.

FIRST MORNING

Before the Sermon

Psalms 4 . Verses 1.3.4.6. N.V. or 6.7.8.9. O.V.
Northampton — C. M.

West

Lento

New Version

Verse 1

O Lord, thou art my righteous Judge,
 To my Complain give ear;
 Thou still redeemst me from distress,
 Have mercy Lord, and hear.

3

Consider that the righteous man
 Is God's peculiar choice;
 And when to him I make my pray'r,
 He always hears my voice.

4

Then stand in awe of his commands,
 Hee ev'ry thing that's ill;
 Commune in private with your hearts,
 And bend them to his will.

6

While worldly minds impatient grow
 More prosperous times to see;
 Still let the glories of thy face,
 Shine brighter Lord on me.

Old Version

Verse 6

Offer to God the sacrifice
 Of righteousness and praise;
 And look that, in the living Lord,
 Ye put your trust always.

7

The greater sort crave worldly goods,
 And riches to embrace;
 But Lord grant us thy countenance,
 Thy favor and thy grace.

8

For thou thereby shall make my heart
 More joyfull and more glad,
 Than they that of their corn and wine
 Full great increase have had.

9

In peace therefore lie down will I,
 Taking my rest and sleep;
 For thou only dost me. O Lord,
 Preserve and safely keep.

FIRST EVENING

7

Before the Sermon

Pfalm 5. Verses 1.3.7.11. N.V. or 1.2.3.11. O.V.

Dorchester — C M — Stephenfon

Largo e
Supplicando



New Version Verse 1

Lord, hear the Voice of my complaint,
Accept my secret pray'r;
To thee alone, my God, and King.
Will I for help repair.

3

Thou in the morn my voice shall hear,
And with the dawning day,
To thee devoutly I'll look up,
To thee devoutly pray.

7

And when thy boundless grace shall me
To thy lov'd courts restore;
On thee I'll fix my longing eyes,
And humbly thee adore.

11

Then let all those who trust in thee,
With shouts their joy proclaim,
Let them rejoice whom thou preserv'st,
And all that love thy name.

Old Version Verse 1

Incline thine ears, O Lord, and let
Thy words have free access
To thee, who art my God and King,
From whom I seek redress

2

Hear me betimes, Lord, tarry not,
For I will have respect;
My supplication in the morn,
To thee for to direct.

3

And I will patiently still trust
In thee, my God alone;
Thou art not pleased with wickedness,
And ill with thee dwells none.

11

But thou with favour will increase
The just and righteous still;
And with thy grace as with a shield,
Defend them from all ill.

II MORNING

Pfalm 8. Verses 1.2.3.4.5.9. both Versions

Linton

C.M.

R.K. Reeve

Andante e Maestoso

The first system of musical notation consists of four staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 3/2 time signature. It contains a melodic line with various note values and rests, ending with a trill (tr). The second and third staves are in alto clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 3/2 time signature. They contain a harmonic line with various note values and rests. The fourth staff is in bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 3/2 time signature. It contains a harmonic line with various note values and rests, including some accidentals.

The second system of musical notation consists of four staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 3/2 time signature. It contains a melodic line with various note values and rests, ending with a trill (tr). The second and third staves are in alto clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 3/2 time signature. They contain a harmonic line with various note values and rests. The fourth staff is in bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 3/2 time signature. It contains a harmonic line with various note values and rests, including some accidentals.

N.V.

1

O thou, to whom all creatures bow,
 Within this earthly frame;
 Thro' all the world how great art thou,
 How glorious is thy name!

2

In heav'n thy wondrous acts are sung,
 Nor folly reckon'd there;
 And yet thou make'st the infant tongue
 Thy boundless praise declare.

3

When heav'n thy beautiful works on high,
 Employs my wandering sight;
 The moon that nightly rules the sky,
 With stars of feebler light.

4

What's man (say I) that, Lord, thou lov'st
 To keep him in thy mind?
 Or what his offspring, that thou prov'st
 To him so wondrous kind?

5

Him next in pow'r thou didst create,
 To thy celestial train;
 Ordain'd with dignity and state,
 O'er all thy works to reign.

9

O thou to whom all creatures bow,
 Within this earthly frame;
 Thro' all the world how great art thou,
 How glorious is thy name!

O.V.

1

O God, our Lord, how wonderfull
 Are thy works ev'ry where.
 Thy fame surmounts indignity
 The highest heav'ns that are.

2

Even by the mouth of sucking babes
 Thou wilt confound thy foes;
 For in those babes thy might is seen,
 Thy graces they disclose.

3

And when I see the heav'ns above,
 The works of thine own hand;
 The sun, the moon, and all the stars,
 In order as they stand;

4

Lord, what is man, that thou of him
 Take such abundant care!
 Or what the son of man, whom thou
 To visit dost not spare?

5

For thou hast made him little less
 Than angels in degree;
 And thou hast also crowned him
 With glorious dignity.

8

O God our Lord, how excellent
 Is thy most glor'ous name;
 In all the earth! therefore do we
 Praise and adore the same.

II MORNING

Pfalm 9. Verses 1.2.7.9.10.11. N.V. or 1.2.7.8.9.10 . O.V.

Anchor

C.M.

Hope

Con Giubilo

Con Giubilo

The musical score is written for four staves. The first staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 3/2 time signature. It features a melodic line with eighth and sixteenth notes, including triplets. The second and third staves are in alto and tenor clefs, respectively, both with a key signature of one sharp and a 3/2 time signature. They contain sustained notes and some melodic movement. The fourth staff is in bass clef with a key signature of one sharp and a 3/2 time signature, featuring a bass line with sustained notes and some melodic movement. The score concludes with a double bar line and repeat signs.

N.V.

1

To celebrate thy praise, O Lord,
I will my heart prepare;
To all the listning world thy works,
Thy wond'rous works declare.

2

The thought of them shall to my soul
Exalted pleasure bring;
Whilst to thy name, O thou most high,
Triumphant praise I sing.

7

The Lord for ever lives who has
His righteous throne prepar'd;
Impartial justice to dispence,
To punish or reward.

9

God is a constant sure defence
Against oppressing rage:
As troubles rise his needfull aid
In our behalf engage.

10

All those who have his goodness prov'd,
Will in his truth confide;
Whose mercy ne'er forsook the man
That on his help rely'd.

11

Sing praises therefore to the Lord,
From sion his abode:
Proclaim his deeds, till all the world
Confess no other God.

O.V.

1

With heart and mouth to thee, O Lord,
Will I sing laud and praise;
And speak of all thy wondrous works
And them declare always.

2

I will be glad and much rejoice,
In thee O God, most high;
And make my songs extol thy name
Above the starry sky.

7

Know thou that he who is above,
For evermore shall reign;
And in the seat of equity
True judgement will maintain.

8

With justice he will keep and guide
The world and ev'ry wight
And so will yield with equity
Se ev'ry man his right.

9

He is protector of the poor,
What time they be oppress'd
He is in all adversity
Their refuge and their rest,

11

Sing psalms therefore unto the Lord
Who dwells on sion hill;
Among the people all declare
His noble acts and will.

II EVENING

Psalm 13. Paraphrased and Adapted to part of an Air in the Oratorio of Saul

Handel

Grave

Psalm 13. Paraphrased

1

How long wilt thou forget me Lord?
Must I for ever mourn?
How long wilt thou withdraw from me
Oh! never to return?

2

How long shall anxious thoughts my soul
And grief my heart oppress?
How long mine enemies insult
And I have no redress?

3

Oh! hear, and to my longing eyes
Restore thy wanted light;
And suddenly, or I shall sleep
In everlasting night;

4

Restore me lest they proudly boast,
'Twas their own strength o'ercame;
Permit not them that vex my soul,
To triumph in my shame.

5

Since I have always plac'd my trust
Beneath thy mercies wing;
Thy saving health will come and then
My heart with joy shall spring.

6

Then shall my song with praise inspir'd,
To thee my God ascend;
Who, to thy servant in distress,
Such bounty did extend.

III MORNING

13

Pfalm 15. Verses 1.2.3.7. N.V. or 1.2.3.4. O.V.

Brodfworth — C.M. — Dr Arne

Andante

N.V.

O.V.

1

1

Lord who's the happy man that may
To thy blest courts repair?
Not, stranger like to Visit them,
But to inhabit there?

Within thy Tabernacle, Lord,
Who shall inhabit still?
Or whom wilt thou receive to dwell
In thy most holy will?

2

2

'Tis he, whose ev'ry thought and deed,
By rules of virtue move;
Whose gen'rous tongue disdains to speak
The thing his heart disproves.

The man whose life is uncorrupt,
Whose works are just and straight,
Whose heart doth think the very truth
And tongue speaks no deceit.

3

3

Who never did a slander forge.
His neighbour's fame to wound,
Nor hearken to a false report,
By mallice wisper'd round.

That to his neighbour doth no ill
In body, goods, or name:
Nor willingly doth slanders raise,
Which might impair the fame.

7

4

The man, who by this steady course
Has hapiness insur'd, stand
When earths foundation shakes, shall
By providence secur'd.

That in his heart regardeth not
Malicious wicked men,
But those that love and fear the Lord
He maketh much of them.

III MORNING

Pfalm 16. Verses 8.9.10.11. both Versions

Kings

C. M.

R.K.Reeve

Moderato



N.V.

8

I strive each action to approve,
To Gods all seeing eye;
No danger shall my hopes remove,
Because he still is nigh.

9

Therefore my heart all grief defies,
My glory does rejoice,
My flesh shall rest in hope to rise,
Wak'd by his pow'rfull voice.

10

Thou Lord when I resign my breath,
My soul from hell shall free;
Nor let thy holy one, in death
The least corruption see.

11

Thou shalt the paths of life display,
Which to thy presence lead;
Where pleasures dwell without allay,
And joys that never fade.

O.V.

8

I set the Lord still in my sight
And trust him over all;
For he doth stand at my right hand,
Therefore I shall not fall.

9

Wherefore my heart, and tongue also,
Rejoice exceedingly;
My flesh also doth rest in hope
To rise again; for why?

10

Thou wilt not leave my soul in hell,
Because thou lovest me;
Not yet wilt give thy holy one
Corruption for to see.

11

But wilt me shew the way to life.
Where there is joy in store;
And where at thy right hand there are
Pleasures for evermore.

III EVENING

15

Pfalm 18. Verses 9. 10. Old Version
and Gloria Patri

St Cecilia's — C. M. — Jer. Clark

Maestoso

9
The Lord descended from above,
And bow'd the heavens high;
And underneath his feet he cast
The darkness of the sky

O.V.

10
On cherubs and on cherubims,
Full royally he rode;
And on the wings of mighty mind,
Came flying all abroad.

Gloria Patri

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost
The God whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was is now,
And shall be evermore.

IV MORNING

Psalm 19. Verses 1. 2. 3. both Versions

St. James's — C.M. — Courtiville

A Tempo Giusto

N.V.

1

The heav'ns declare thy glory Lord,
Which that alone can fill;
The firmament, and stars, express
Their great creators will.

2

The dawn of each returning day
Fresh beams of knowledge brings;
From darkests nights successive rounds,
Divine instruction springs.

3

Their pow'rfull language to no realm
Or region is confin'd;
Tis natures voice, and understood
Alike by all mankind.

O.V.

1

The heav'ns and firmaent on high
Do Wond'rouly declare
Gods glory and omnipotence;
His works and what they are.

2

The wond'rous works of God appear
By ev'ry days success;
The nights likewise that their race run
The selfsame thing express.

3

There is no language, tongue, or speech,
Where their sound is not heard;
In all the earth and coasts thereof
Their knowledge is conferr'd.

IV MORNING

17

Pfalm 22 Verses 23.24.25.26. both Versions
St Andrews — C. M. — Dr Croft

Affetuoso



N.V.

23

“Ye worshippers of Jacob God,
 “All you of Israels line;
 “O praise the Lord, and to your praise
 “Sincere obedience join.

24

“He ne’er disda’nd in low distress
 “To cast a gracious eye;
 “Nor turn’d from poverty his face,
 “But heard its humble cry.

25

Now in thy sacred courts will I
 My cheafull thanks express;
 In presence of thy saints perform
 The vows of my distress.

27

Then shall the glad converted world,
 To God their homage pay;
 And scatter’d nations of the earth
 One sov’reign Lord obey.

O.V.

23

All ye that fear him, praise the Lord,
 Thou Jacob him adore;
 And all the seed of Israel,
 Fear him for evermore.

24

For he despiseth not the poor,
 He hideth not away
 His countenance, when they do call,
 But hears them when they pray.

25

Among the folk that fear the Lord
 I will therefore proclaim
 Thy praise, and keep thy promise made
 For setting forth thy name.

27

The coasts of all the earth shall praise
 The Lord and seek his grace.
 The beahe folk shall worship all.
 Before his blessed face.

IV EVENING

Psalm 23. Verses 1.3.4.6 N.V. or 1.2.3.4. O.V.

Westminster — C. M. —

Dr. Nares

Suaremente

N.V.

O.V.

1
The Lord himself, the mighty Lord,
Vouchsafes to be my guide;
The shepherd by whose constant care
My wants are all suppli'd.

3
He does my wand'ring soul reclaim,
And to his endles praife;
Instruct with humble zeal to walk,
In his most righteous ways.

4
I pass the gloomy vale of death,
From fear and danger free;
For there his aiding rod and staff,
Defend and Comfort me.

6
Since God does thus his wond'ring love
Through all my life extend;
That life to him I will devote,
And in his temple spend.

1
The Lord is only my support,
And he that doth me feed;
How can I then lack any thing
Whereof I stand in need?

2
In pastures green he feedeth me,
Where I do safely lie;
And after leads me to the streams
Which run most pleasantly.

3
And when I find myself near lost,
Then doth he me home take;
Conducting me in his right paths,
Een for his own name sake.

4
And tho' I were e'en at death's door,
Yet would I fear no ill;
For both my rod & shepherds crook,
Afford me comfort still.

V MORNING

19

Pfalm 24. Verses 7.8.9.10 both Versions

St Magnus's — C.M. — Jer. Clark

Maestoso
Allegro



N.V.

7

Erect your heads, eternal gates
Unfold to entertain
The King of glory; see, he comes
With his celestial train,

8

Who is the King of glory, who?
The Lord for strength renown'd
In battle mighty o'er his foes
Eternal victor crown'd.

9

Erect your heads, your gates unfold
In state to entertain
The King of glory; see, he come
With all his shining train,

10

Who is the King of glory, who?
The Lord of hosts renown'd:
Of glory he alone is King.
Who is with glory crown'd.

O.V.

7

Ye gates and everlasting doors.
Lift up your heads on high,
Then shall the King of glorious state
Come in triumphantly,

8

Who is the King of glorious state?
The great and mighty Lord,
The mighty Lord in battle strong,
And trial of the sword.

9

Ye gates and everlasting doors,
Lift up your heads on high;
Then shall the King of glorious state,
Come in triumphantly.

10

Who is the King of glorious state?
The Lord of hosts it is:
The kingdom and the royalty
Of glorious state he is.

V MORNING

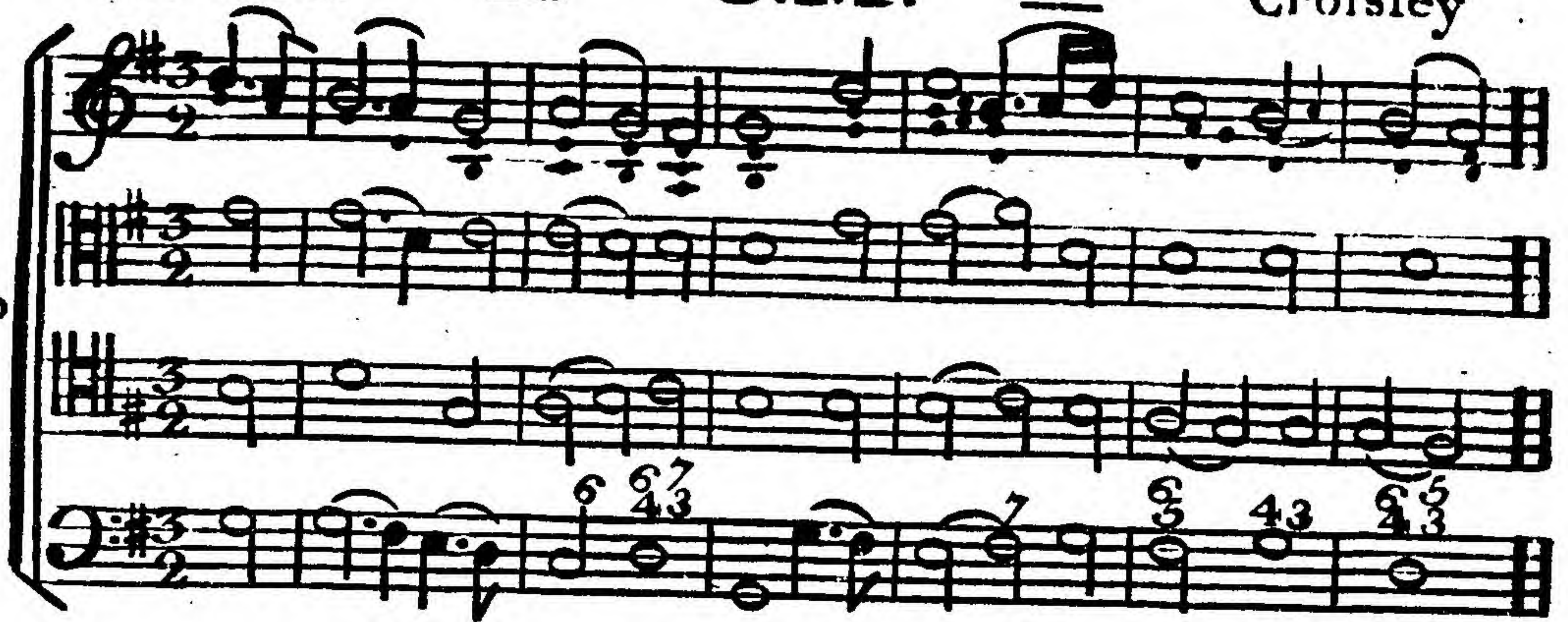
Pfalm 25. Verses 10.12.13.14. N.V. or 9.10.12.13. O.V.
and Gloria Patri

Thaxted

C.M.

Crossley

Moderato



N.V.

10

O.V.

9

Through all the ways of God,
Both truth and mercy shine;
To such as with religious hearts
To his blest will incline.

12

Who e'er with humble fear
To God his duty pays,
Shall find the Lord a faithfull guide
In all his righteous ways.

13

His quiet soul with peace
Shall be for ever blest.
And by his numerous race the land
Successively possest.

14

For God to all his saints
His secret will imparts,
And doth his gracious covenant write
In their obedient hearts.

The humble God will teach
His precept to obey,
He will direct in all his paths
The lowly man always.

10

For all the ways of God
Both truth and mercy are,
To them that do his covenant
And statutes keep with fear.

12

Who so doth fear the Lord
By him he shall bekept,
To lead his life in such away
As he doth best except.

13

His soul shall evermore
In goodness dwell and stand;
His seed and his posterity
Inherit shall the land.

V EVENING

21

Pfalm 28 Verses 1.2.3.4. both Versions
and Gloria Patri

St. Chad's — C.M. — Dr. Nares

Grave



N.V
1

O.V
1

O Lord my God to thee I cry,
In sighs consume my breath;
O answer, or, I shall become
Like those that sleep in death.

2
Regard my supplication, Lord.
The cries that I repeat;
With weeping eyes, and lifted hands,
Before thy mercy seat.

6
But I, with due acknowledgment,
Thy praises will resound;
From whom the cries of my distress
A gracious answer found.

7
As thou hast made my joys compleat,
'Tis just that I should raise
The chearfull tribute of my thanks,
And thus resound thy praise.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God, whom we adore

Thou art, O Lord, my strength and stay,
The succour which I crave;
Neglect me not, lest I be like
Them that are laid in grave.

2
My voice and supplications hear,
When unto thee I cry;
When I lift up my hands unto
Thy holy ark most high.

6
To render thanks unto the Lord
How great a cause have I,
My voice my pray'r and my complaint.
That heard so willingly.

7
Thou art my shield and fortitude,
My buckler in distress;
My heart rejoiceth greatly, and
My song shall thee confess.

Glo. Pat.

Be glory; as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

VI MORNING

Psalm 30. Verses 1.2.3.4. both Versions

Abingdon — C. M. — Dr Heighington

Vivace



N.V.

1

I'll celebrate thy praises, Lord,
Who didst thy pow'r employ;
To raise my drooping head and check
My foes insulting joy.

2

In my distress I cry'd to thee,
Who kindly didst relieve;
And from the grave's expecting jaws
My hopeless life retrieve.

3

Thus to his courts ye saints of his,
With songs of praise repair;
With me commemorate his truth,
And providential care.

4

His wrath was but a moments reign,
His favor no decay
Your night of grief is recompens'd
With joys returning day.

O.V.

1

All laud and praise with heart and voice,
O Lord I give to thee
Who didst not make my foes rejoice,
But hast exalted me

2

O Lord my God to thee I cry'd,
In all my pain and grief,
Thou gav'st an ear and didst provide
To ease me with relief.

3

Thou, Lord, hast brought my soul from hell,
And thou the same didst save
From them that in the pit do dwell.
And keep'st me from the grave.

4

Sing praise, ye saints, that prove & see
The goodness of the Lord;
In honour of his Majesty
Rejoice with one accord.

VI MORNING

23

Pfalm 33. Verses 1.2.4. N.V. or 1.2.3. O.V.
and Gloria Patri

Foundling — C. M. — Milgrove

Allegretto



N.V.

O.V.

1

1

Let all the just to God with joy,
Their chearfull voices raise;
For well the righteous it becomes
To sing glad songs of praise.

Ye righteous in the Lord rejoice,
It is a seemly sight,
That upright men with thankfull voice
Should praise the Lord of might.

Let harps and psalteries and lutes,
In joyfull concert meet;
And new made songs of loud applause
The harmony compleat.

Praise ye the Lord with harp, and sing.
To him with psaltery;
With ten string'd instruments sounding,
Praise ye the Lord alway.

For faithfull is the word of God,
His works with truth abound:
He justice loves, and all the earth
Is with his goodness crown'd.

Sing to the Lord a song most new.
With courage give him praise;
For why, his word is ever true,
His works and all his way.

Glo. Pat.

To father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God, whom we adore;
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore,

VI EVENING

Pfalm 34. Verses 1. 2. 3. both Versions
and Gloria Patri

St. John's — C.M. — Dr. Worgan



N.V.

O.V.

1

1

Through all the changing scenes of life,
In trouble and in joy:
The praise of my God shall still
My heart and tongue employ.

I will give laud an honour both
Unto the Lord always.
My mouth also for evermore
Shall speak unto his praise.

2

2

Of his deliverance I will boast,
Till all that are distressed
From example comfort take:
And charm thier grief to rest.

I do delight to praise the Lord,
In soul, in heart, and voice;
That humble men may hear thereof.
And heartily rejoice.

3

3

O, magnify the Lord with me,
With me exalt his name:
When in distress to him I call'd
He to my succour came.

Therefore see that ye magnify
With me the living Lord:
Let us exalt his holy name
Allways with one accord.

Glo. Pat.

To Father, Son, and holy Ghost,
The God, whom we adore;
Be glory; as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

VII MORNING

25

Pfalm 35. Verses 22. 23. 28. New Version

Everfley

C. M.

Dr. Nares

Larghetto

22

New Version

23

O thou who doſt thy ſervants cauſe
With righteous eyes ſurvey,
Aſſert my innocence, O Lord,
And keep not far away.

Stir up thy ſelf in my behalf,
To Judgment, Lord, awake;
Thy righteous Servant's cauſe, O God,
To thy deciſion take.

28

So ſhall my tongue thy Judgments ſing,
Inſpir'd with gratefull joy;
And chearful hymns in praiſe of thee,
Shall all my days employ.

VII MORNING

Pfalm 36. Verses 7. 8. 9. New Version
and Gloria Patri

Wareham

L.M.

Knapp

Affettuoso

7

New Version

9

Since of thy goodness all partake,
With what assurance should the just
Thy sheltering wings their refuge make;
And faints to thy protection trust!

8

Such guests shall to thy courts be led,
To banquet on thy love's repast;
And drink, as from a fountain's head,
Of joys that shall for ever last.

With thee the springs of life remain,
Thy presence is eternal day:
O! let thy faints thy favour gain;
To upright hearts thy truth display.
Glo. Pat.

To Father, Son and Holy Ghost,
The God, whom Heaven and earth adore,
Be glory, as in ages past,
Till time it self shall be no more.

VII EVENING

27

Pfalm 37. Verses 37.38.39.40. Old Versions

Crowle — C. M. — J Green Senr

A Tempo
Gusto



Old Version

37

Mark, and behold the upright man,
How God, doth him increase;
For the just man shall have at length
Great joy with rest and peace.

38

As for transgressors, woe to them!
Destroy'd they all shall be;
God will cut off their budding race
And rich posterity.

39

But the salvation of the just
Cometh from God above,
Who in their trouble sends them aid
Of his mere grace and love.

40

God evermore delivers them
From vile men and unjust,
And still will save them, whilst that they
In Him do put their trust.

VIII MORNING

Psalm 40. verses 1.2.3.16. New Version

Angels — L.M. — Author unknown

Affettuoso

1

New Version

3

I waited meekly for the Lord,
 Till he vouchsaf'd a kind reply;
 Who did his gracious ear afford,
 And heard from Heav'n my humble cry.

2

He took me from the dismal pite,
 When founder'd deep in miry clay,
 On solid ground he plac'd my feet,
 And suffer'd not my steps to stray.

The wonders he for me has wrought,
 Shall fill my mouth with songs of praise;
 And others to his worship brought,
 To hopes of like deliverance raise.

16

Yea all who humbly seek his face,
 To joyful triumphs shall be rais'd;
 And all who prize thy saving grace,
 With me resound, The Lord be prais'd.

VIII MORNING

29

Psalms 41: Verses 1.2.3.13. both Versions

St Giles's — C. M. — Wood

Andante

ante

N.V. O.V.

Happy the man, whose tender care
Relieves the poor distress'd
When troubles compass him around,
The Lord shall give him rest.

The Lord his life, with blessings crown'd
In safety shall prolong;
And disappoint the will of those,
That seek to do him wrong.

If he in languishing estate,
Opprest with sickness lie;
The Lord will easy make his bed,
And inward strength supply.

13
Let therefore Israels Lord and God,
From age to age be blest'd;
And all the people's glad applause
With loud amens express'd.

**The man is bleſt that doth provide
For ſuch as needy be;
For in the ſeaſon perillous
The Lord will ſet him free:**

And he will keep him safe, and make
Him happy in the land;
And not deliver him into
His enemies strong hand:

And from his bed of languishing
The Lord will him restore;
For thou, O Lord, wilt turn to health,
His sickness and his sore.

13
The Lord, the God of Israel,
Be praised evermore;
E'en so be it, Lord, will I say:
Praise ye the Lord therefore.

VIII EVENING

Psalm 42. Verses 1.2.4.5 N.V. or 1.2.3.15. O.V.

Burford

C. M.

Parcel

Allegretto

The musical score is written for a three-part setting (Soprano, Alto, and Bass) in 3/2 time, C major. It consists of two systems of three staves each. The first system is marked 'Allegretto'. The second system is marked 'N.V.' and 'O.V.'.

N.V.

1

As pants the hart for cooling streams,
When heated in the chase,
So longs my soul, O God, for thee,
And thy refreshing grace.

2

For thee, my God, the living Lord,
My thirsty soul doth pine;
O when shall I behold thy face,
Thou Majesty divine!

4

When I advanc'd with songs of praise,
My solemn vows to pay;
And led the joyfull sacred throng,
That kept the festal day.

5

Why restless, why cast down my soul?
Trust God who will employ
His aid for thee, and change these sighs
To thankfull hymns of joy.

O.V.

1

Like as the hart doth pant and bray,
The well springs to obtain,
So doth my soul desire alway
With thee, Lord, to remain.

2

My soul doth thirst, and would draw near
The living God of might;
Oh, when shall I come and appear
In presence of his sight?

3

The tears all times are my repast,
Which from my eyes do slide;
Whilst wicked men cry out so fast,
Where now is God thy guide.

15

Trust in the Lord thy God always,
And thou the time shall see,
To give him thanks with loud and praise,
For health restor'd to thee.

IX MORNING

31

Pfalm 44. Verses 23. 24. 26. N. V. or 18. 19. 20. O. V.

St. Nicholas's — C. M. — Jer. Clark

Suplicando

N. V.
23

O. V.
18

Awake, arise; let seeming sleep
No longer thee detain;
Nor let us, Lord, who sue to thee,
For ever sue in vain.

24

O wherefore hidest thou thy face
From our afflicted state?
Whose souls and bodies sink to earth
With griefs oppressive weight.

26

Arise, O Lord, and timely haste
To our deliv'rance make;
Redeem us Lord, if not for ours,
Yet for thy mercies sake.

Up, Lord, why sleepest thou? awake,
For ever leave us not;
Why hidest thou thy countenance?
Our thrall thou hast forgot.

19

E'en to the dust our soul is brought,
Our troubles so increase;
Our belly cleaveth to the ground,
Our grief no time doth cease.

20

Rise up therefore for our defence,
And help us, Lord, at need;
We thee beseech for thy goodness,
To rescue us with speed.

IX MORNING

Psalm 47. Verses 1.3.7.9. New Version

Norfolk — L.M. — Dr Howard

*Allegro
con brio*

New Version

1

7

O all ye people, clap your hands,
And with triumphant voices sing;
No force the mighty pow'r withstands
Of God the universal King.

3

He shall opposing nations quell,
And with success our battles fight;
Shall fix the place where we must dwell,
The pride of Jacob, his delight.

Your utmost skill in praise be shewn,
For him who all the world commands,
Who sits upon his righteous throne,
And spreads his sway o'er heathen lands.

9

Our chiefs and tribes, that far from hence
To serve the God of Abram came,
Found him their constant sure defence:
How great and glorious is his name!

IX EVENING

33

Pfalm 48. Verses 1. 2. 11. 14. N.V. or 1. 2. 10. 13. O.V.

Wooburn — C. M. — W^m Wheall MB

A Tempo
Ordinario

N.V.

O.V.

1

The Lord, the only God, is great,
And greatly to be praised;
In Sion, on whose happy mount
His sacred throne is raised.

2

Her towers, the joy of all the earth,
With beauteous prospects rise:
On her north side the Almighty King's
Imperial city lies.

11

Let Sion's mount with joy resound,
Her daughters all be taught,
In songs his judgment to extol;
Who this deliverance wrought.

14

This God is ours, and will be ours,
Whilst we in him confide;
Who, as he has preserved us now,
Till death will be our guide.

1

Great is the Lord, and with great praise
To be advanced still;
Within the city of our God,
Upon his holy hill.

2

Mount Sion is a pleasant place,
It gladdens all the land;
The city of the mighty King
On her north side doth stand:

10

For thy judgments let Sion's mount
Be filled full of joys;
Also of Judah grant, O Lord,
The daughters to rejoice.

13

For this most mighty God, our God
For evermore is he;
And unto death we are resolved
Our guide he still shall be.

X MORNING

Pfalm 51. Verses 1.2.5.6.8.9. New Version

Southgate

S. M.

Soaper

Grave con Lamentazione e mezzo Piano



New Version

1

Have mercy, Lord, on me,
As thou wert ever kind;
Let me, oppress'd with loads of guilt,
Thy wonted mercy find.

2

Wash off my foul Offence,
And cleanse me from my sin;
For I confess my crime, and see
How great my guilt has been.

5

In guilt each part was form'd
Of all this sinfull frame;
In guilt I was conceiv'd and born
The heir of sin and shame.

6

Yet thou, whose searching eye
Doth inward truth require;
In secret didst with wisdom's laws,
My tender soul inspire.

8

Make me to hear with joy,
Thy kind forgiving voice;
That so the bones which thou hast broke,
May with fresh strength rejoice.

9

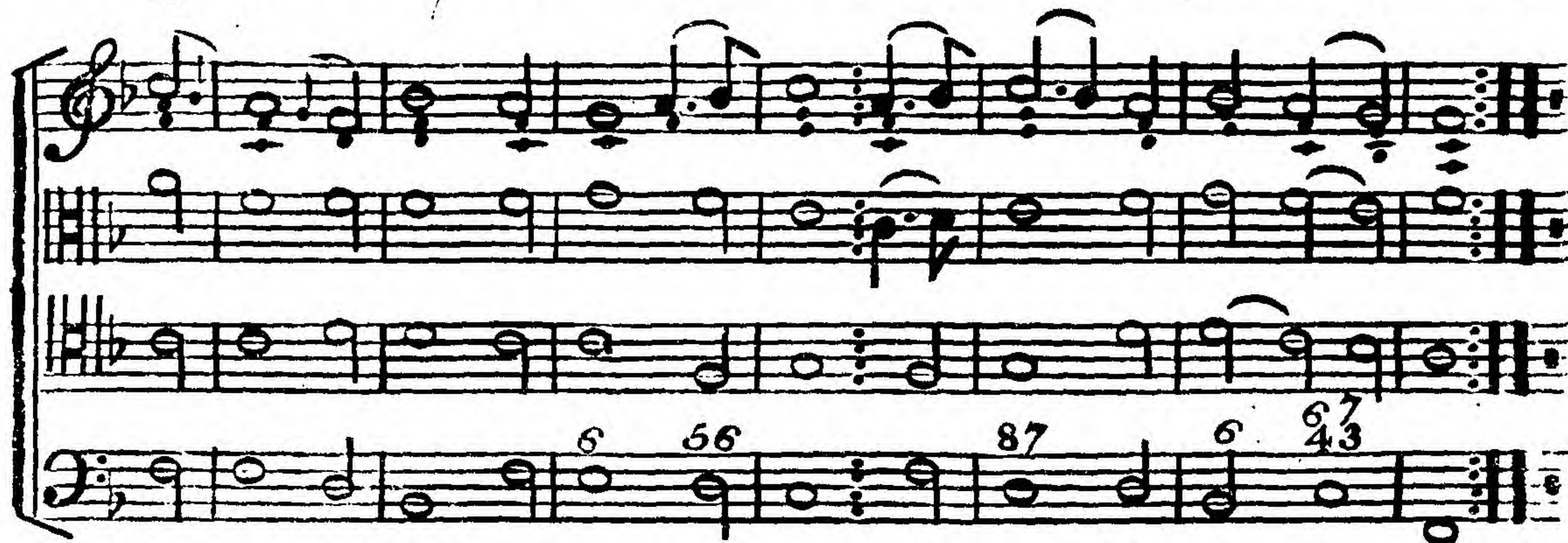
Blot out my crying sins,
Nor me in anger view;
Create in me a heart that's clean,
An upright mind renew.

X MORNING

35

Pfalm 54. Verſes 1.3.4.6. N.V. or 1.2.6. O.V. with Glo.Pat.

Namure — C.M. — T.Ravenscroft NB



N.V.

O.V.

1

1

Lord, ſave me, for thy glorious name,
And in thy ſtrength appear,
To judge my cauſe; accept my pray'r,
And to my words give ear.

God, ſave me for thy holy name,
And for thy goodneſs ſake;
Unto the ſtrength, Lord, of the ſame
I do my cauſe betake.

3

2

More ſtrangers, whom I never wrong'd,
To ruin me deſign'd;
And cruel men, that fear no God,
Againſt my ſoul combin'd.

Regard, O Lord, and give an ear
To me when I do pray;
Bow down thy ſelf to me, and hear
The words that I do ſay:

4

6

But God takes part with all my friends,
And he's the ſureſt guard;
The God of truth ſhall give my foes
Their falſhoods due reward:

An offering of free heart and will
Then I to thee ſhall make,
And praiſe thy name, for therein ſtill
Great comfort I do take.

6

Glo.Pat.

While I my gratefull Offerings bring,
And ſacrifice with joy;
And in his praiſe, my time to come
Delightfully employ.

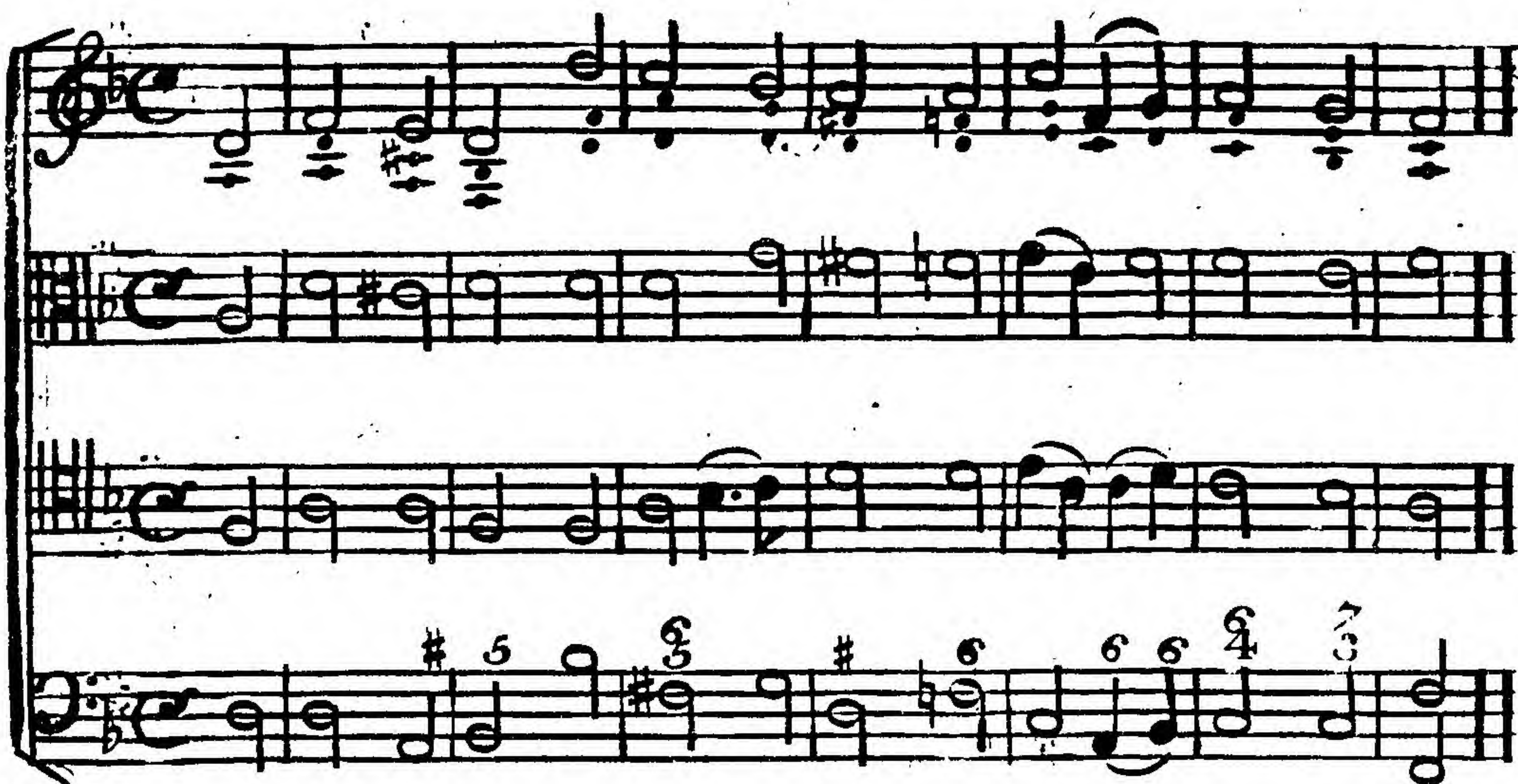
To Father Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
The God, whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And ſhall be evermore.

X EVENING

Pfalm 55. Verses 1.2.6.7.16.N.V. or 1.2.7.8.18. O.V.

St Mary's — **C.M.** — **Rathiel**

Lento



N .V.

1

Give ear, thou judge of all the earth,
And listen when I pray;
Nor from thy humble suppliant turn
Thy glorious face away.

2

Attend to this my sad complaint,
And hear my grievous moans;
Whilst I my dolefull case declare
With artless sighs and groans.

6

How often wish'd I then, that I
The doves swift wings could get;
That I might take my speedy flight,
And seek a safe retreat!

7

Then would I wander far from hence,
And in wild deserts stray,
Till all this furious storm be spent,
This tempest past away.

16

But now I'll call on God, who still
Shall in my aid appear;
At morn, at noon, & night I'll pray;
And he my voice shall hear.

O .V.

1

O God, give ear, and speedily
Hear me when I do pray,
And when to thee I call and cry,
Hide not thyself away.

2

Take heed to me, grant my request,
And answer me again;
With grief I pray, full sore oppress'd,
Sorrow doth me constrain.

7

Oh that I had wings like a dove!
Then would I swiftly flee
Away from hence unto a place
Where I at rest should be.

8

Lo, then I would go far away,
To fly I would not cease;
And I would hide myself, and stay
In some large Wilderness.

18

At morning, noon, and evening tide,
Unto the Lord I'll pray;
When I so constantly have cry'd,
He will not say me nay.

Psaln 56. Verses 10.13. — N.V. or 10.11.12. O.V.

Queens —

C.M. —

R.K.Reeve

A Tempo Giusto

N.V.

10

I'll trust God's word, and so dispise
The force that man can raise;
To thee, O God, my vows are due;
To thee I'll render praise.

13

Thou hast retriev'd my soul from death,
And thou wilt still secure;
The life thou hast so oft preserv'd;
And make my footsteps sure.

That thus, protected by thy pow'r,
I may this life enjoy;
And in the service of my God,
My lengthen'd days employ.

O.V.

10

I Glory in the word of God,
To praise it I accord,
With joy I will declare abroad,
The promise of the Lord.

11

I trust in God the Lord, and say,
As I before began;
The Lord he is my strength and stay,
I do not care for man.

12

I will perform with heart most free
My vows to God always;
And I, O Lord, all times to thee
Will offer thanks and praise.

XI MORNING

39

Psalm 57. Verses 5.8.9.11. New Version
St George's — L.M. — From the Magdalen

Allegro Moderato

5

New Version

9

Be thou, O God, exalted high;
And, as thy glory fills the sky,
So let it be on earth display'd,
Till thou art here, as there obey'd.

8

Awake, my Glory: Harp and lute,
No longer let your strings be mute;
And I, my tuneful part to take,
Will with the early dawn awake.

Thy praises, Lord, I will resound
To all the living nations round:
Thy mercy highest heav'n transcends,
Thy truth beyond the clouds extends.

11

Be thou, O God, exalted high;
And as thy glory fills the sky,
So let it be on earth display'd,
Till thou art here, as there obey'd.

XI EVENING

Psalm 61. Verses 1.3.4.8. both Versions

Manchester — C. M. — Dr. Wainwright

Affettuoso e SupplicandoN.V
1O.V
1

Lord, hear my cry, regard my pray'r,
Which I, oppress'd with grief,
From earth's remotest parts address
To thee for kind relief.

3

O! lodge me safe, beyond the reach
Of persecuting pow'r;
Thou, who so oft from spitefull foes,
Hast been my sheltring tow'r.

4

So shall I in thy sacred courts
Secure from danger lie;
Beneath the covert of thy wings,
All future storms defy.

8

There ever will I sing thy praise,
Thy name for ever bless;
Devote my prosperous days to pay
The vows of my distress.

Regard, O Lord, for I complain
And make my suit to thee;
Let not my words return invain,
But give an ear to me.

3

Upon the rock, of thy great pow'r
My woeful mind repose;
Thou art my hope, my fort and tow'r,
My fence against my foes.

4

Within thy tent I long to dwell,
There ever to abide;
Under thy wings, I know right well
I shall me safely hide.

8

And then, O Lord, I ever will
Sing praise unto thy name;
That all my vows, I may fulfill,
And daily pay the same.

XII MORNING

41

Pfalm 62 Verses 6.7.8.11. New Version

Rockingham — L.M.

Author Unknown



6

New Version

8

O Thou, my soul, on God rely,
On him alone, thy trust repose;
My rock and health with strength supply
To bear the shock of all my foes.

7

God does his saving health dispence,
And flowing blessings daily send;
He is my fortress and defence,
On him my soul shall still depend.

In him, ye people always trust,
Before his throne pour out your hearts;
For God, the merciful and just,
His timely aid to us imparts.

11

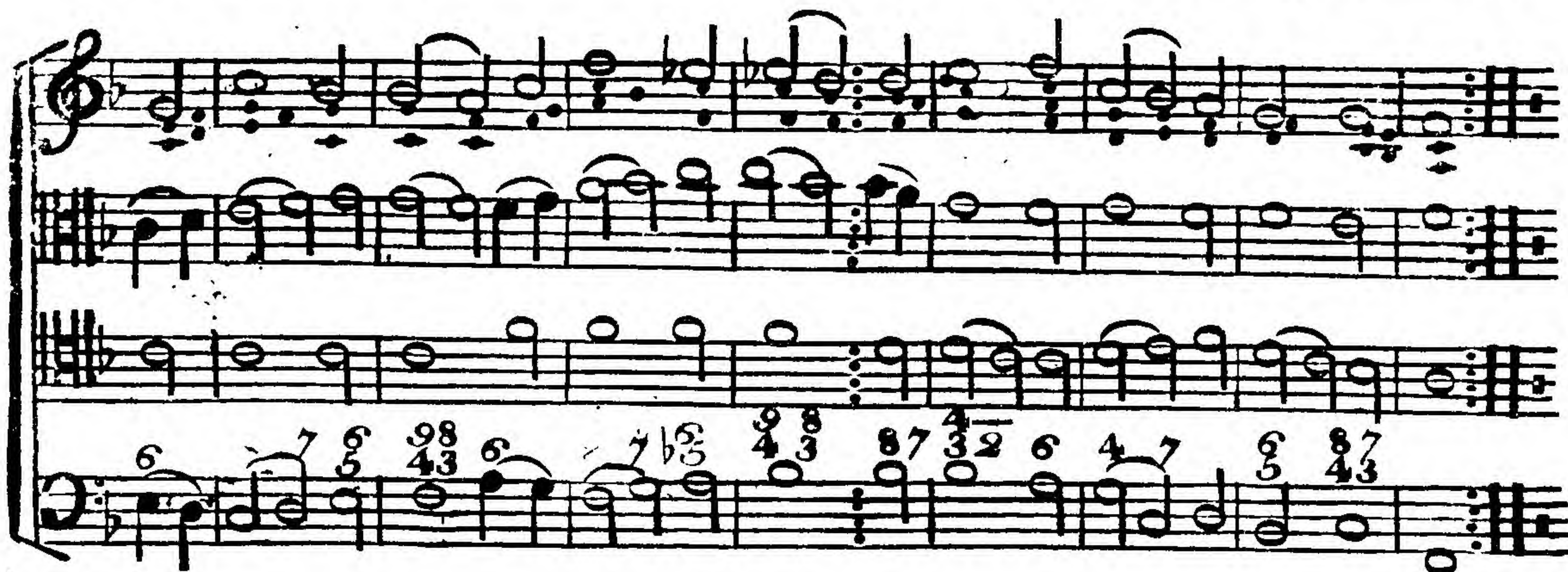
For God, has oft his will express'd;
And I this truth have fully known;
To be of boundless pow'r possess'd,
Belongs of right to God alone.

XII MORNING

Pfalm 65. Verses 1. 2. 3. 4. New Version

St Mary-le-bone — L M — Wood

Allegretto e Affettuoso



1

New Version

3

For thee, O God, our constant praise
In Sion waits, thy chosen seat;
Our promis'd altars we will raise,
And these our zealous vows compleat.

2

O Thou, who to my humble pray'r
Didst always bend thy listening ear;
To thee shall all mankind repair,
And at thy gracious throne appear.

Our sins (tho numberless) in vain
To stop thy flowing mercy try;
Whilst thou o'erlook'st the guilty stain,
And washest out the crimson dye.

4

Blest is the man, who near thee plac'd,
Within thy sacred dwellings lives!
Whilst we at humbler distance taste
The vast delight thy temple gives.

XII EVENING

45

Psalms 66. Verses 1.3.4.5. N.V. or 1.2.3.4. O.V.
St. Alpheg's — C. M. — M. Hufsey

Allegro
con Giubilo



N.V.

O.V.

1

Let all the lands with shouts of joy
To God their voices raise;
Sing psalms in honour of his name,
And spread his glorious praise.

3

And let them say, how dreadful, Lord,
In all thy works art thou!
To thy great pow'r thy stubborn foes
Shall all be forc'd to bow.

4

Thro' all the earth the nations round
Shall thee their God confess;
And with glad hymns their awfull dread
Of thy great name express.

5

O come, behold the works of God,
And then, with me, you'll own;
That he to all the sons of men,
Has wondrous Judgment shown.

1

Ye men on earth, in God rejoice,
With praise set forth his name,
Exalt his might with heart and voice,
Give glory to the same.

2

How wonderfull, O Lord, say ye,
In all thy works thou art;
Thy foes for fear shall seek to thee
Full sore against their heart.

3

All men that dwell the earth thro' out
Shall praise the name of God;
The praise whereof the world about
Is shew'd and set abroad.

4

All folk come forth, behold and see
What things the Lord hath wrought;
Mark well the wondrous works that he
For men to pass hath brought:

XIII MORNING

Psalm 67. Verses 1.2.3.4. both Versions

St Edmunds — S.M. — E. Gilding

Allegretto

N.V.

1

To bless thy chosen race,
In mercy, Lord, incline;
And cause the brightness of thy face
On all thy saints to shine.

2

That so thy wondrous ways
May thro' the earth be known;
While distant lands their tribute pay,
And thy salvation own.

3

Let differing nations join
To celebrate thy fame;
Let all the world, O Lord, combine
To praise thy glorious name.

4

O Let them shout and sing,
Dissolv'd in pious mirth,
For thou, the righteous Judge and king,
Shall govern all the earth.

O.V.

1

Have mercy on us, Lord,
And grant to us thy grace;
To shew to us do thou accord
The brightness of thy face;

2

That all the earth may know
The way to Godly wealth,
And all the nations here below
May see thy saving health.

3

Let all the world, O God,
Give praise unto thy name;
And let the people all abroad,
Extol and laud the same.

4

Throughout the world so wide
Let all rejoice with mirth;
For thou with truth & right dost guide
The nations of the earth.

XIII MORNING

Pfalm 68. Verses 4.5.19. New Version
and Gloria Patri

Surry ——— L.M. ——— Carey

Allegro

New Version

4

19

To God your voice in anthems raise,
Jehovahsawfull name he bears:
In him rejoice, extol his praise,
Who rides upon high rolling sphere.

5

Him, from his empire of the skies,
To this low world compassion draws,
The Orphan's claim to patronize,
And Judge the injur'd Widow's cause.

For benefits each day bestow'd,
Be daily his great name ador'd;
Who is our Saviour and our God,
Of life and death the sov'reign Lord.

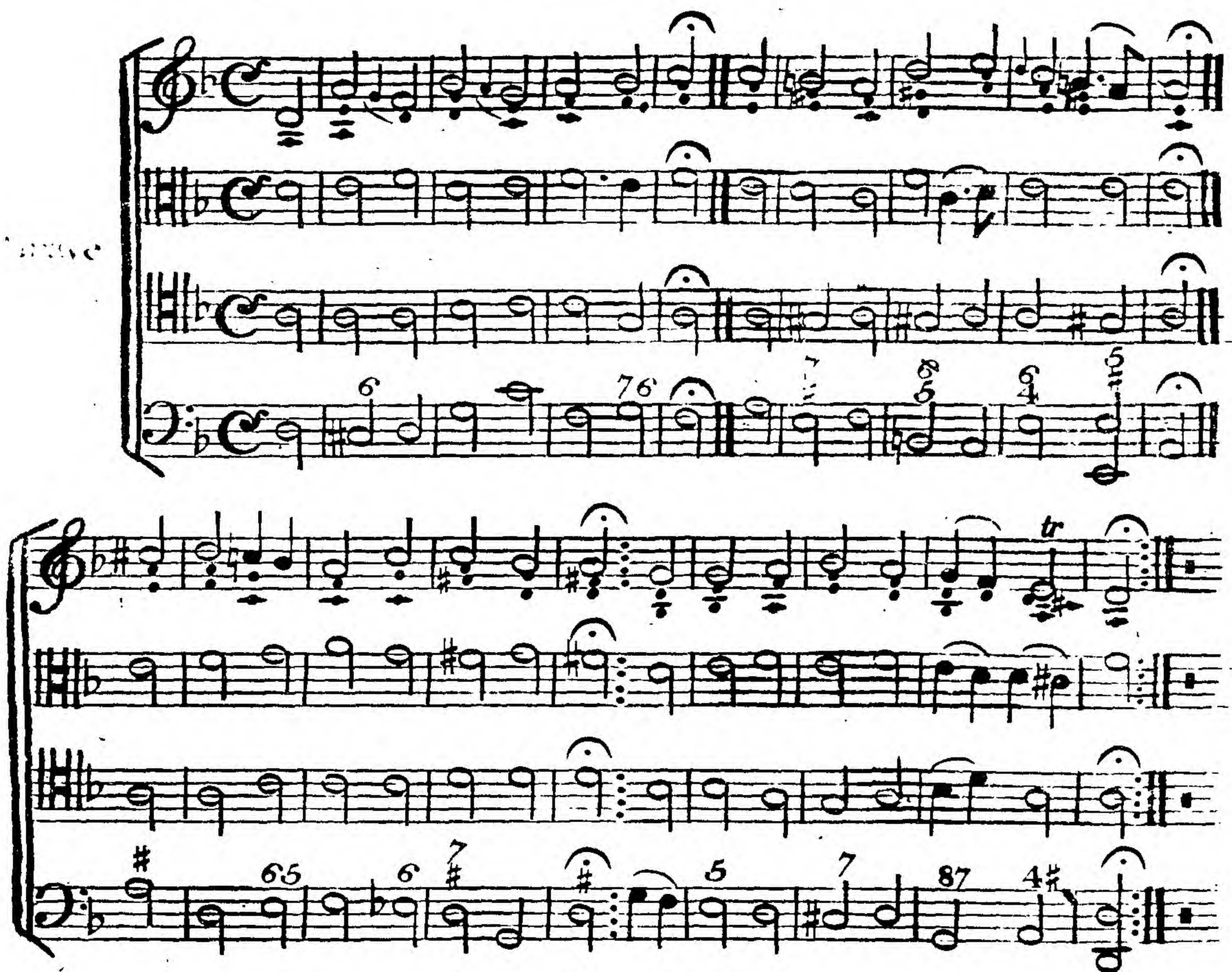
Glo. Pat.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God, whom Heav'n, & earth adore,
Be glory, as it was of Old,
Is now, and shall be evermore.

XIII EVENING

Pfalm 70. Verſes 1.5.4. New Verſion
and Gloria Patri

Evangelist's — L.M. — Dr. Blow



1

New Version

4

O Lord, to my relief draw near,
For never was more pressing need;
For my deliverance, Lord, appear,
And add to that deliverance speed.

6

Thus wretched, tho' I am and poor,
The mighty Lord of me takes care;
Thou God, who only, can'st restore,
To my relief with speed repair.

Let those who humbly seek thy face,
To joyfull triumphs then be rais'd,
And all who prize thy saving grace.
With me resound, the Lord be prais'd.

Glo. Pat.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.
The God, whom heav'n, and earth adore;
Be glory, as it was of Old,
Is now, and shall be evermore.

XIV MORNING

47

Pfalm 71. Verses 1.3.4.6.9.22. New Version

St Ann's — C.M. — Dr Croft

Largo

New Version

1

6

In thee I put my stedfast trust,
Defend me, Lord, from shame;
Incline thine ear, and save my soul,
For righteous is thy name.

3

Be thou my strong abiding place,
To which I may resort:
'Tis thy decree that keeps me safe,
Thou art my rock and fort.

4

From cruel and ungodly men
Protect and set me free,
For from my earliest youth, till now
My hope has been in thee.

Thy constant care did safely guard
My tender infant days;
Thou took'st me from my mothers womb
To sing thy constant praise.

9

Reject not then thy servant, Lord,
When I with age decay;
Forfake me not, when worn with years.
My vigour fades away.

22

Then I with psaltry and harp,
Thy truth, O Lord, will praise;
To thee, the God of Jacobs race,
My voice in anthems raise.

XIV MORNING

Psalm 72 Verses 12.13.18.19. N.V. or 12.13.19.20. O.V.

Gainsborough — C.M. — G.F. Handel

Larghetto

N. V. 12

O. V. 12

The Lord shall set the needy free,
When they for succour cry;
Shall save the helpless and the poor,
And all their wants supply.

13

His providence for needy souls,
Shall due supplies prepare;
And over their defenceless lives
Shall watch with tender care.

18

Then blest'd be God, the mighty Lord,
The God whom Isr'el fears;
Who only wondrous in his works,
Beyond compare appears.

19

Let earth be with his glory fill'd,
For ever blest his name;
Whilst to his praise the listning world
Their glad assent proclaim.

The Lord the needy sort doth save
That unto him do call;
Also the simple folk that have
No help of man at all.

13

He taketh pitty on the poor,
That are with need oppress'd;
He doth preserve them evermore.
And bring their souls to rest.

19

Then praise the Lord of hosts, and sing,
To Israel's God each one;
For he doth ev'ry wondrous thing.
Yea, he himself alone.

20

And blessed be his holy name,
All times, eternally;
Let all the earth still praise the same,
Amen, Amen, say I.

XIV EVENING

Psalm 74. Verses 12. 13. 15. 16 17. N.V.

Princes — C.M. — R.K.Reeve

Allegro
con Brio

12

New Version

15

The Lord our God, with mighty power,
In our defence hath fought;
For us, throughout the wandering world,
Hath great salvation wrought.

13

'Twas thou, O God, that didst the sea
By thy own strength divide;
Thou breakst the wat'ry Monster's head,
The waves o'erwhelm'd their pride.

Thou clav'st the solid rock, and mad'st,
The waters largely flow;
Again, thou mad'st thro' parted streams
Thy wandering people go.

16

Thine is the chearfull day, and thine
The black return of night;
Thou hast prepar'd the glorious sun,
And ev'ry feeble light.

17

By thee the borders of the earth,
In perfect order stand;
The summer's warmth, and winter's cold,
Attend on thy command.

XV MORNING

Pfalm 75. Verses 1.2.7.9. both Versions
Oxford — C.M. — Combs

Allegro Maestoso

N.V.
1

To thee, O God, we render praise,
To thee with thanks repair;
For, that thy name to us is nigh,
Thy wondrous works declare.

2

In Is'rl when my throne is fix'd,
With me shall justice reign:
The land with discord shakes, but I
The sinking frame sustain.

7

For God the great disposer is,
And sov'reign Judge alone,
Who casts the proud to earth, and lifts
The humble to his throne.

9

His prophet, I, to all the world
This message will relate;
The justice then of Jacobs God,
My song shall celebrate.

O.V.
1

To thee O God, will we give thanks.
We will give thanks to thee;
Since thy name is so near, declare
Thy wondrous works will we.

2

I will uprightly Judge, when get
Convenient time I may;
The earth is weak, and all therein,
But I her pillars stay.

7

For why? a cup of mighty wine
Is in the hand of God;
And all the mixture of the same,
Himself will pour abroad.

9

But I will talk of God alway,
And his great name adore;
And will not cease to celebrate
His praise for evermore.

XV MORNING

51

Pfalm 77. Verses 11. 13. 14. both Version
and Gloria Patri

Princes's — C.M. — R.K. Reeve

Larghetto

N.V.

O.V.

11

11

I'll call to mind thy works of old,
The wonders of thy might;
On them my heart shall meditate,
My tongue shall them recite.

I will regard and think upon
The working of the Lord;
And all his wonders past & gone,
I gladly will record:

13

12

Safe lodg'd from human search on high,
O God thy counsels are!
Who is so great a God as ours?
Who can with him compare?

Yea, all his works I will declare,
And what he did devise;
To tell his works I will not spare,
And all his counsel wise.

14

13

Long since a God of wonders thee,
Thy rescu'd. people found;
Long since hast thou thy chosen seed
With great deliverance crou'd.

Thy works, O Lord, are all upright,
And holy all abroad;
What one hath strenght to match the might
Of thee, the Lord our God?

Glo.Pat.

14

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God, whom we adore;
Be Glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

Thou art a God, that doth forth shew
Thy wonders every hour;
And so doth make thy people know
Thy virtue and thy power:

Pfalm 79. Verfes 5.8.11.13. N.V. or 5.8.12.15. O.V.

Abride

C.M.

I. Smith

Grave

N.V.

5

How long with thou be angry, Lord,
Must we for ever mourn?
Shall thy devouring jealous rage,
Like fire for ever burn?

8

O think not on our former sins,
But speedily prevent
The utter ruin of thy saints,
Almost with sorrow spent:

11

Lord, hear the sighing prisoners moan,
Thy saving power extend;
Preserve the wretches doomed to die,
From that untimely end.

13

So we thy people, and thy flock,
Shall ever praise thy name;
And with glad hearts our gratefull thanks
From age to age, proclaim.

O.V.

5

How long, O Lord, with thou retain
Thine anger and thy rage?
And shall thy wrath and jealousy
Not any more abswage?

8

Bear not in mind our former faults,
With speed some pity show;
And aid us Lord, in our assaults,
For we are weak and low.

12

Receive into thy sight in haste
The Clamors, grief and wrong;
Of such as are in prison cast,
And bound in Irons strong.

15

So we thy flock and pasture sheep,
Will praise thee evermore;
And teach all ages how to keep
For thee, like praise in store.

XVI MORNING

53

Pfalm 81. Verses 1.2.3.4. both Versions
St Matthias — C.M. — Chetham

Allegro



N.V.

O.V.

1
To God, our never-failing strength
With loud applauses sing;
And jointly make a chearfull noise
To Jacob's awfull King.

2
Compose a hymn of praise, & touch
Your Instruments of joy;
Let psalteries and pleasant harps
Your gratefull skill employ.

3
Let trumpets at the great new moon,
Their joyfull Voices raise;
To celebrate th' appointed time,
The solemn day of praise.

4
For this a statute was of old,
Which Jacob's God decreed,
To be with pious care observ'd,
By Isra'ls chosen seed.

1
Be light and glad, in God rejoice,
Who is our strength and stay;
Be joyfull and lift up your voice
To Jacob's God alway.

2
Prepare your Instruments most meet
Some joyfull psalm to sing,
Strike up with lute & harp so sweet
On evry pleasant string:

3
Blow as it were in the new moon,
With trumpets of the best,
As it is used to be done
At any solemn feast:

4
For this is unto Israel
A statute, which was made
By Jacobs God, and must full well
Be evermore obey'd.

XVI MORNING

Psalm 84. Verses 1.2.3.4. both Versions

Bedford — C.M. — Wheall

Andante Affettuoso



N.V.

1

O God of hosts, the mighty Lord,
How lovely is the place
Where thou, enthron'd in glory, shew'st
The brightness of thy face!

2

My longing soul faints with desire
To view thy blest'd abode;
My panting heart and flesh cry out
For thee the living God.

3

The birds, more happy far than I,
Around thy temple throng;
Securely there they build, and there
Securely rear their young.

4

O Lord of hosts, my King and God,
How highly blest'd are they,
Who in thy temple always dwell;
And there thy praise display!

O.V.

1

How pleasant is thy dwelling place,
O Lord, of hosts, to me!
The tabernacles of thy grace,
How pleasant, Lord, they be!

2

My soul doth long full sore to go
Into thy courts abroad;
My heart and flesh cry out also
For thee the living Lord.

3

The sparrows find a room to rest,
And save themselves from wrong;
The swallow also hath a nest,
Wherin to keep her Young:

4.

These birds full nigh thy altar may
Have place to sit and sing;
O Lord of hosts, thou art alway
My only God, and King.

XVI EVENING

Psalm 85. Verses 9.10.11.13. both Versions.

Chelmsford — C. M. — Flitch

Allegretto



N.V.

9

To all that fear Gods holy name,
 Their sure salvation's near;
 And in its former happy state
 Our nation shall appear.

10

For mercy now with truth is join'd,
 And righteousness with peace;
 Like kind companions, absent long,
 With friendly arms embrace.

11

Truth from the earth shall spring whilst Heav'n
 Shall streams of justice pour;
 And God, from whom all goodness flows,
 Shall endless plenty show.

13

Before him righteousness shall go,
 And his just paths prepare;
 Whilst we his holy steps pursue,
 With constant zeal and care.

O.V.

9

For why? Gods help is still at hand,
 To such as do him fear;
 Whereby great glory in our land
 Shall dwell and flourish there:

10

For truth and mercy there shall meet
 In one to take their place;
 And peace shall justice with kiss greet
 And there they shall embrace.

11

Truth from the earth shall spring apace,
 And flourish pleasantly;
 So righteousness shall shew her face,
 And look from heav'n most high.

13

Yea God himself doth take in hand
 To give us each good thing;
 And through the coasts of all the land,
 The earth her fruit shall bring.

XVII MORNING

Psalm 86 Verses 1. 2. 3. both Versions

St Sepulchres — C.M. — Selby

Lento Assai

N.V.

1

To my complaint, O Lord my God,
Thy gracious ear incline;
Hear me, distressed and destitute
Of all relief but thine!

2

Do thou, O God, preserve my soul,
That does thy name adore;
Thy servant keep, and him, whose trust
Relies on thee, restore.

3

To me, who daily thee invoke,
Thy mercy, Lord, extend;
Refresh thy servant's soul, whose hopes
On thee alone depend.

O.V.

1

Lord, bow thine ear to my request,
And hear me speedily;
For with great pain and grief oppressed,
Full poor and weak am I:

2

Preserve my soul, because my ways
And doings holy be;
And save thy servant, O my God,
That puts his trust in thee.

3

Thy mercy upon me express,
And me defend alway;
For through the day I do not cease
To thee, O Lord, to pray.

XVII MORNING

Pfalm 88. Verses 1. 9. 13. New Version

St Mark's — L.M. — Dr Croft

Grave
Alia Piano

1

New Version

9

To thee, my God, and Saviour, I

By day and night address my cry;

Vouchsafe my mournfull voice to hear,

To my distress incline thine ear.

My eyes from weeping never cease,

They waste, but still my griefs increase;

Yet daily, Lord, to thee I pray'd,

With outstretch'd hands invoc'd thy aid.

13

To thee, O Lord, I cry forlorn,

My pray'r prevents the early morn.

Vouchsafe my mournfull voice to hear,

To my distress incline thine ear.

XVII EVENING

Psalm 89. Verses 1.3.4.5. New Version

Guildford — L.M. — Geo. Green

Lento

New Version

1

4

Thy mercies, Lord, shall be my song,
 My song on them shall ever dwell;
 To ages yet unborn, my tongue,
 Thy never failing truth shall tell.

3

Thus speakst thou by thy prophet's voice,
 With David I a league have made;
 To him, my servant, and my choice,
 By solemn oath this grant convey'd.

While earth, and seas, and skies endure,
 Thy seed shall in my sight remain;
 To them thy throne I will insure,
 They shall to endless ages reign.

5

For such stupendous truth and love,
 Both heav'n and earth just praises owe,
 By choirs of Angels sung above,
 And by assembled saints below.

XVIII MORNING

Pfalm 90. Verses 13.14.15.17.18. Old Version

Windsor — C.M. — Kirby

Old Version

13

Instruct us, Lord, to know and try
How long our days remain;
That so we may our hearts apply,
True wisdom to attain.

14

Return, O Lord, how long wilt thou
In thy great wrath proceed?
Shew favor to thy servants now.
And help them at their need:

15

Refresh us with thy mercy soon,
Then shall we joyfull be;
All times so long as life doth last,
In heart rejoice will we.

17

O let thy work and pow'r appear,
And on thy servants light;
And shew unto thy children dear,
Thy glory, and thy might.

18

Lord, let thy grace and glory stand
On us, thy servants, thus;
Confirm the works we take in hand,
And prosper them to us.

XVIII MORNING

Psalm 92. Verses 1.2.3.4. both Versions

New York — C.M. — Whillon

Suave

N.V.

1

How good and pleasant must it be
To thank the Lord most high:
And with repeated hymns of praise,
His name to magnify!

2

With ev'ry morning's early dawn,
His goodness to relate;
And of his constant truth, each night
The glad effects repeat.

3

To ten string'd instruments we'll sing,
With tunefull psalteries join'd;
And to the harp, with solemn sounds,
For sacred use design'd.

4

For thro' thy wondrous works, O Lord!
Thou mak'st my heart rejoice;
The thought of them shall make me glad,
And thou' with chearfull voice.

O.V.

1

It is a thing both good and meet,
To praise the highest Lord;
And to thy name, O thou most high,
To sing with one accord.

2

To shew the kindness of the Lord,
Before the day be light;
And to declare his truth abroad,
When it doth draw to night:

3

On a ten stringed instrument,
On lute, and harp, so sweet,
With all the mirth you can invent.
Of instruments most meet.

4

For thou hast made me to rejoice,
In things so wrought by thee;
That I have joy in heart and voice,
Thy handy works to see.

XVIII EVENING

61

Pfalm 94. Verses 12.13.14.15. both Versions

St Davids — C.M. — Ravenscroft

A Tempo
Giusto



N. V.

12

Blest is the man whom thou, O Lord,
In kindness dost chastise;
And by thy sacred rules to walk
Dost lovingly advise.

13

The man shall rest and safely find
In seasons of distress;
Whilst God prepares a pit for those
That stubbornly transgress.

14

For God will never from his saints
His favor wholly take;
His own possession and his lot
He will not quite forsake.

15

The world shall then confess thee just
In all that thou hast done,
And those that choose thy upright ways,
Shall in those paths go on.

O. V.

12

O Lord, that man is happy sure,
Whom thou dost keep in awe;
And through correction dost procure
To teach him in thy law.

13

Whereby he shall in quiet rest,
In time of trouble sit;
When wicked men shall be suppressed
And fall into the pit.

14

For sure the Lord will not refuse
His people for to take;
His heritage whom he did chuse
He will no time forsake.

15

Untill that Judgment be decreed
To justice to convert;
That all may follow her with speed,
That are of upright heart.

XIX MORNING

Psalm 95. Verses 1.2.3.6. New Version

St. Catharine's — L.M. — Wood

Allegro con Brio



1

New Version

3

O come, loud anthems let us sing,
 Loud thanks to our almighty King;
 For we our voices high should raise,
 When our salvations rock we praise.

2

Into his presence let us haste,
 To thank him for his favors past;
 To him address in joyfull songs,
 The praise that to his name belongs.

For God, the Lord, enthron'd in state,
 Is, with unrival'd glory, great;
 A King, superior far to all,
 Whom by his title, God we call.

6

O let us to his courts repair,
 And bow with adoration there;
 Down on our knees devoutly all
 Before the Lord our maker fall.

XIX MORNING

65

Pfalm 98. Verses 1.2.3.4. N.V. or 1.4.5.6. O.V.

Lancaster — C.M. — Dr Wainwright

Allegro con Giubilo

N.V.

1

Sing to the Lord a new made song,
Who wondrous things has done;
With his right hand and holy arm
The conquest he has won.

2

The Lord has thro' th astonish'd world
Displayd his saving might,
And made his righteous acts appear,
In all the heathens sights.

3

Of Isr'els house, his love and truth
Have ever mindfull been;
Wide earth's remotest parts the pow'r
Of Isr'els God have seen.

4

Let therefore earths inhabitants
Their chearfull voices raise;
And all with universal joy
Resound their makers praise.

O.V.

1

O sing ye now unto the Lord,
A new and pleasant song;
For he hath wrought thro' out the world
His wonders great and strong.

4

His grace and truth to Israel,
In mind he doth record;
And all the earth hath seen right well
The goodness of the Lord.

5

Be glad in him with joyfull voice,
All people on the earth;
Give thanks to God, sing and rejoice
To him with joy and mirth.

6

Upon the harp unto him sing;
Give thanks to him always;
Rejoice before the Lord our King,
With trumpets sound his praise.

XIX EVENING

Psalm 100 both Versions

Savoy — L M — M Luther

Vivace

N.V. 1

O.V. 1

With one consent let all the earth
To God their cheerful voices raise;
Glad homage pay with awful mirth,
And sing before him songs of praise.

2

Convinced that he is God alone,
From whom both we, and all proceed,
We, whom he chooses for his own,
The flock that he vouchsafes to feed.

3

O enter then his temple gate,
Thence to his courts devoutly press,
And still your grateful hymns repeat,
And still his name with praises bless.

4

For he's the Lord, supremely good.
His mercy is for ever sure;
His truth, which always firmly stood,
To endless ages shall endure.

All people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice;
Him serve with fear, his praise forth tell,
Come ye before him and rejoice.

2

The Lord, ye know is God indeed,
Without our aid he did us make;
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
And for his sheep he doth us take.

3

O enter then his gates with praise,
Approach with joy his courts unto;
Praise, laud, and bless his name always,
For it is seemly so to do.

4

For why? the Lord our God is good,
His mercy is for ever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

XX MORNING

65

Pfalm 101 Verses 1.2. New Version
Winchester — L.M. — R.K. Reeve

Suave

The musical score is written for four staves. The first two staves are in treble clef, and the last two are in bass clef. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 3/2. The music is in a 'Suave' style. The first system of staves contains the first two measures of the piece, and the second system contains the next two measures. The notation includes various musical symbols such as notes, rests, and bar lines. The bass staff includes figured bass notation (e.g., 6 7 4 7, 6 6 4 7, 6 6 6 4 7) indicating the harmonic structure for the keyboard.

New Version

1

Of mercy's never failing spring,
And steadfast judgment I will sing;
And since they both to thee belong,
To thee, O Lord, address my song.

2

When, Lord, thou shalt with me reside,
Wise discipline my reign shall guide;
With blameless life my self I'll make
A pattern for my court to take!

XX MORNING

Pfalm 102 Verses 15.17.19.20.21.N.V. or 13.14.15.16.18.19 O.V.
and Gloria Patri

Felsted

C.M.

Philpott

Maestoso

The musical score is presented in two systems, each containing four staves. The top staff of each system is a treble clef staff with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 3/2 time signature. The remaining three staves in each system are piano staves, indicated by the 'C.M.' (Cembalo) marking. The piano staves feature various figured bass notations, such as '6 5 6', '6', '6 6 6 4 3', '6 6 6 7', and '6 6 6 4 3', which likely represent specific fingerings or ornaments for the keyboard. The music is written in a style typical of 18th or 19th-century hymn books, with a focus on the piano accompaniment.

N. V.

15

The name and glory of the Lord
 All heathen kings shall fear;
 When he shall Sion build again,
 And in full state appear.

17

When he regards the poor's request,
 Nor flights their earnest pray'r;
 Our sons, for this recorded grace,
 Shall his just praise declare.

19

For God, from his abode on high,
 His gracious beams display'd;
 The Lord from heav'n, his lofty throne,
 Has all the earth survey'd.

20

He listen'd to the captives moans,
 He heard their mournfull cry,
 And freed by his resistless pow'r,
 The wretches doom'd to die.

21

That they in Sion, where he dwells,
 Might celebrate his fame;
 And thro' the holy city sing
 Loud praises to his name.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 The God, whom we adore,
 Be glory; as it was, is now,
 And shall be evermore.

O. V.

13

Then shall the heathen people fear
 The Lord's most holy name;
 And all the kings on earth shall dread
 His glory and his fame.

14

Then when the Lord, the mighty God,
 Again shall Sion rear,
 And then when he most nobly in
 His glory shall appear.

15

To pray'r of the poor destitute
 When he himself shall bend;
 When he shall not disdain unto
 Their suits for to attend.

16

This shall be written for the age
 That after shall succeed;
 The people that are yet unborn,
 The Lords renown shall spread.

18

That of the mourning captive he
 Might hear the woeful cry;
 And that he might deliver those
 That were condemn'd to die.

19

That they in Sion may declare
 The Lord's most holy name;
 And in Jerusalem set forth
 The praises of the same.

XX EVENING

Psalm 103. Verses 1.3.5.8. New Version

Walden — L.M. — R.K. Reeve

Vivace

1

New Version

5

My soul inspir'd with sacred love,
 Gods holy name for ever blest;
 Of all his favors mindful prove,
 And still thy grateful thanks express.

3

'Tis he who all thy sins forgives,
 And after sickness makes thee sound;
 From danger he thy life retrieves,
 By him with grace and mercy crown'd.

He with good things my mouth supplies,
 My vigour eagle like renews;
 He, when the guiltless sufferer cries,
 His foes with just revenge pursues.

8

The Lord abounds with tender love,
 And unexampled acts of grace;
 His waken'd wrath doth slowly move,
 His willing mercy flows apace.

XXI MORNING

69

Pfalm 104. Verses 1. 17. 22. 23. Old Version

Hanover — P.M. — Handel

Allegretto



1

Old Version

22

My soul praise the Lord, speak good of his Name;
O Lord our great God how dost thou appear!
So passing in glory, that great is thy fame,
Honour and majesty, in thee shin most clear.

17

How manifold Lord, are all thy works found!
In wisdom full great they are indeed wrought;
So that the whole world of thy praises do sound,
And as for thy riches, they pass all men's thought.

Thy praise, O my Lord, for ever shall last,
Who may't in thy works by right well rejoice
Thy looks can the earth make to tremble full fast
And likewise the mountains to smoke at his voice

23

To this Lord, and God, will I sing always;
So long as I live my God praise will I.
Then am I most certain my words shall him please:
I will rejoice in him, to him will I cry.

XXI MORNING

Psalm 105. Verses 1.2.3.4. both Versions

Trinity

C.M.

Dr Croft

Largo Maestoso

N.V.

O.V.

O. render thanks, unto the Lord,
And call upon his name;
Acquaint the nations with his deeds,
His matchless deeds proclaim.

Sing to his praise in lofty hymns,
His wondrous works rehearse;
Make them the theme of your discourse,
And subject of your verse.

Rejoice in his almighty name,
Alone to be ador'd;
And let their hearts overflow with joy,
That humbly seek the Lord.

Seek ye the Lord, his saving strength
Devoutly still implore;
And, where he's ever present, seek
His face for evermore.

Give praises unto God the Lord,
And call upon his name,
Among the people all declare
His works to spread his fame.

Sing joyfully unto the Lord,
Yea, sing unto him praise;
And talk of all his wondrous works
That he hath wrought always.

In honour of his holy name
Rejoice with one accord;
And let the heart also be glad
Of them that seek the Lord.

Seek ye the Lord, and seek the strength
Of his eternal might,
Yea, seek his face incessantly,
And presence of his fight.

XXI EVENING

Psalm 106. Verses 1.2.3.4. New Version

Ely — L.M. — R.K. Reeve

Affettuoso

1

New Version

3

O render thanks to God above,
The fountain of eternal love;
Whose mercy firm through ages past
Has stood, and shall for ever stand.

2

Who can his mighty deeds express,
Not only vast, but numberless?
What mortal eloquence can raise
His tribute of immortal praise?

Happy are they, and only they,
Who from thy judgments never stray,
Who know what's right, not only so,
But always practice what they know.

4

Extend to me that favour, Lord,
Thou to thy chosen dost afford;
When thou return'st to set them free,
Let thy salvation visit me.

XXII MORNING

Psalm 107 Verses 1.7.8.9. New Version

Hadstock — L.M. — T. Reeve

Tempo Giusto

1 New Version 8

To God your grateful voices raise,
 Who does your daily patron prove;
 And let your never ceasing praise
 Attend on his eternal love.

7

From crooked paths he led us forth,
 And in the certain way did guide
 To wealthy towns of great resort,
 Where all our wants were well supply'd.

O then that all the earth with me
 Would God for this his goodness praise!
 And for the mighty works which he
 Thro' out the wand'ring world displays!

9

For he from heav'n the sad estate
 Of longing souls with pity views;
 To hungry souls that pant for meat,
 His goodness daily food renews.

XXII MORNING

73

Pfalm 108 Verses 1.2. 3.4. both Versions
Bexley — C.M. — Author Unknown

Allegretto

N.V.

O.V.

O God, my heart is fully bent
To magnify thy name;
My tongue with cheerfull songs of praise,
Shall celebrate thy fame.

2

Awake, my lute, nor thou my harp,
Thy warbling notes delay;
While I with early hymns of joy
Prevent the dawning day.

3

To all the listening tribes, O Lord.
Thy wonders I will tell;
And to those nations sing thy praise
That round about us dwell.

4

Because thy mercies boundless height
Thy highest heav'n transcends,
And far beyond the aspiring clouds
Thy faithful truth extends.

O God, my heart prepared is,
My tongue is likewise so;
I will advance my voice in song,
That I thy praise may show.

2

Awake my Viol and my harp,
Sweet melody to make,
And in the morning I myself
Right early will awake.

3

By me among the people, Lord,
Still praised shalt thou be;
And I among the heathen folk
Will praises sing to thee.

4

Because thy mercy doth ascend
Above the heavens most high;
Also thy truth doth reach the clouds,
Within the lofty sky.

XXII EVENING

Psalm 111 Verses 1.2.3.4. New Version

Amsterdam — L.M. — Hellendaal

Allegretto

1

New Version

3

Praise ye the Lord; our God to praise
 My soul her utmost pow'r shall raise;
 With private friends, and in the throng
 Of faints, his praise shall be my song.

2

His works for greatness tho' renown'd,
 His wondrous works with ease are found,
 By those who seek for them aright,
 And in the pious search delight.

His works are all of matchless fame
 And universal glory claim;
 His truth confirm'd thro' ages past,
 Shall to eternal ages last.

4

By precept he has us enjoind,
 To keep his wondrous works in mind;
 And to posterity record,
 That good and gracious is our Lord.

XXIII MORNING

75

Pfalm 112, Verſes 1.3.4.6. New Verſion

Apostles — L. M. — Dr. Worgan

Tempo Giusto

The musical score is arranged in two systems, each with four staves. The first system contains the first two systems of the piece, and the second system contains the last two. The notation includes treble and bass clefs, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a common time signature (C). The music is written in a style typical of 18th-century hymnals. Fingerings are indicated by numbers 1 through 5 below the notes in the bass staff of each system.

1

New Verſion

4

That man is bleſſ'd, who ſtands in awe
Of God, and loves his ſacred law;
His ſeed on earth ſhall be renown'd,
And with ſucceſſive honours crown'd.

3

His houſe, the ſeat of wealth, ſhall be
An inexhauſted treaſury;
His juſtice, free from all decay,
Shall bleſſings to his heirs convey.

The ſoul that's fill'd with virtue's light,
Shines brighteſt in afflictions night;
To pity the diſtreſſ'd inclin'd,
As well as juſt to all mankind.

6

Beſet with threaten'g dangers round,
Unmov'd ſhall he maintain his ground:
The ſweet remembrance of the juſt
Shall flouriſh, when he ſleeps in duſt.

Psalms 115. Verses 11.14.16.17. N.V. or 11.12.13.14. O.V.

St. Clements

C.M.

Dr Howard

Tempo Giusto

Tempo Giusto

The image displays two systems of musical notation, each consisting of four staves. The top system is labeled 'N. V.' and the bottom system is labeled 'O. V.'. Both systems are in the key of A major (indicated by three sharps: F#, C#, G#) and 4/4 time. The tempo is marked 'Tempo Giusto'. The notation includes various musical symbols such as treble and bass clefs, time signatures, notes, rests, and dynamic markings like 'f' (forte) and 'p' (piano). The bottom system includes a '6' marking above the first measure of the bass staff, likely indicating a sixteenth note. The piece concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

N. V.

O. V.

Let all, who truly fear the Lord,
On him they fear rely;
Who them in danger can defend,
And all their wants supply.

14

On you, and on your heirs, he will
Increase of blessings bring:
Thrice happy ye who fav'rites are
Of this almighty King.

16

Heav'n's highest orb of glory, he
His empire's seat design'd;
And gave this lower globe of earth
A portion to mankind.

17

They who in death and silence sleep,
To him no praise afford;
But we will blest be evermore,
Our ever-living Lord.

Ye are the blessed of the Lord,
E'en of the Lord most high,
Who both the heav'ns and earth did make,
And fix immoveably.

12

The heav'ns above the highest heav'ns,
Belong unto the Lord,
The earth unto the sons of men
He gave of free accord.

13

They that be dead do notwith praise
Set forth the Lordsrenown;
Nor any that into the place
Of silence do go down.

14

But we with praise the Lord our God,
Henceforth for evermore;
He only worthy is of praise
Praise ye the Lord therefore.

XXIII EVENING

77

Pfalm 116. Verses 5. 7. 8. 9. N. V. or 5. 6. 7. 11. O. V.

Bath — C. M. — Dr Harrington

Affettuoso



N. V.
5

O. V.
5

How just and merciful is God!
How gracious is the Lord!
Who saves the harmless, and to me
Does timely help afford.

7

Then free from penfive cares, my soul,
Resume thy wanted rest;
For God has wondrously to thee
His bounteous love express'd.

8

When death alarm'd me, he remov'd
My dangers and my fears;
My feet from falling he secur'd,
And dry'd my eyes from tears.

9

Therefore my life's remaining years,
Which God to me shall lend;
Will I in praises to his name,
And in his service spend.

The Lord in safety doth preserve
All those that simple be;
I was in woeful misery,
And he deliver'd me.

6

And now my soul, since thou art safe,
Return unto thy rest;
For largely unto thee the Lord
His bounty hath exprest.

7

Because thou hast delivered
My soul from deadly thrall;
My moistned eyes from mournful tears,
My sliding feet from fall.

11

I to the Lord will pay my vows
With joy and great delight;
Now in this very present time
In all his peoples sight.

XXIV MORNING

Pſalm 117. _____ **both Verſions**

St. Gregory's — C.M. — Dr. Croft

Allegro

Allegro

N. V. 1

O. V. 1

With chearful notes let all the earth
To heav'n their voices raise;
Let all, inspir'd with Godly mirth,
Sing solemn hymns of praise.

2

Gods tender mercy knows no bound,
His truth shall ne'er decay;
Then let the willing nations round
Their grateful tribute pay.

O all ye nations of the world,
Praise ye the Lord always;
And all ye people ev'ry where
Set forth his noble praise

2

For great his kindness is to us,
His truth does not decay;
Wherefore praise ye the Lord our God,
Praise ye the Lord alway.

XXIV MORNING

79

Pfalm 118 Verses 15.16.17.19. N.V. or 12.15.16.17. O.V.

Kingston

C.M.

Jer. Clark

Con
Giubilo

N.V. 15

O.V. 12

Joy fills the dwellings of the just,
Whom God has sav'd from harm,
For wondrous things are brought to pass
By his almighty arm.

16

He by his own resistless pow'r,
Has endless honour won;
The saving strenght of his right hand
Amazing works has done.

17

God will not suffer me to fall,
But still prolongs my days;
That by declaring all his works,
I may advance his praise.

19

Then open wide the temple gates
To which the just repair;
That I may enter in and praise
My great deliver there.

The Lord is my defence and strength,
My joy, my mirth, and song,
And is become to me indeed
A Saviour great and strong.

15

I shall not die, but always live,
To utter and declare
The mighty power of the Lord,
His works, and what they are.

16

The Lord himself hath chastened
And hath corrected me,
But not me given over yet
To death, as you may see.

17

Set open unto me the gates
Of truth and righteousness,
That I may enter into them
His praise for to express.

XXIV EVENING

Pfalm 119. Verses 1.2.3.4. both Versions
 Canterbury — C.M. — E. Blanks

This Tune was first Published in the Year 1594

Tempo Giusto

N.V. 1

O.V. 1

How blest are they who always keep
 The pure and perfect way!
 Who never from the sacred paths
 Of Gods commandments stray!

2

How blest who to his righteous laws
 Have still obedient been!
 And have with fervent humble zeal
 His favours sought to win!

3

Such men their utmost caution use
 To shun each wicked deed;
 But in the path which he directs
 With constant care proceed.

4

Thou strictly hast enjoind us, Lord,
 To learn thy sacred will;
 And all our diligence employ,
 Thy statutes to fulfil

Blessed are they that perfect are,
 And pure in mind and heart;
 Whose lives and conversations do
 From Gods laws neer depart.

2

Blessed are they that give themselves
 His statutes to observe;
 Seeking the Lord with all their hearts,
 And never from him swerve.

3

Doubtless, such men go not astray,
 Nor do a wicked thing;
 But stedfastly walk in his way
 Without any wandring.

4

'Tis thy commandment and thy will,
 That with attentive heed
 Thy precepts, which are most divine,
 We learn and keep indeed.

XXV MORNING

81

Pfalm 119. Verses 9.10.11.12. both Versions
Rotterdam — C.M. — Hellendaal

Largo

N.V. 9

O.V. 9

How shall the young preserve their ways
From all pollution free?
By making still their course of life
With thy commands agree.

10

With hearty zeal, for thee I seek,
To thee for succour pray;
O suffer not my careless steps
From thy right paths to stray.

11

Safe in my heart, and closely hid,
Thy words, my treasure, lies;
To succour me with timely aid,
When sinful thoughts arise.

12

Secur'd by that, my grateful soul
Shall ever bless thy name;
O teach me then by thy just laws
My future life to frame.

By what means may a young man best
His life learn to amend?
If that he mark and keep thy word,
And therein his time spend.

10

Unfeignedly I have thee sought,
And thus seeking abide;
O never suffer me, O Lord,
From thy commands to slide.

11

Within my heart and secret thoughts
Thy words I have hid still,
That I might not at any time
Offend thy holy will.

12

We magnify thy Name, O Lord,
And praise thee evermore;
Thy statutes of most worthy fame,
O Lord, teach me therefore.

XXV MORNING

Psalm 119. Verses 33. 34. 35. 36. both Versions

St. Peters

C.M.

Hellendaal

Maestoso



N. V.

33

O. V.

33

Instruct me in thy statutes, Lord,
Thy righteous paths display;
And I from them, thro' all my life,
Will never go astray.

34

If thou true wisdom from above,
Wilt graciously impart,
To keep thy perfect laws I will
Devote my zealous heart.

35

Direct me in the sacred ways
To which thy precepts lead;
Because my chief delight has been
Thy righteous paths to tread.

36

Do thou to thy most just commands;
Incline my willing heart;
Let no desire of worldly wealth
From thee my thoughts divert.

Instruct me, Lord, in the right way
Of thy statutes divine,
And them to keep unto the end
My heart will I incline.

34

Grant me the knowledge of thy law,
And I shall it obey;
With heart and mind and all my might
I will keep it always.

35

In the right paths of thy commands
Guide me, Lord, I require;
No other pleasure do I wish,
No greater thing desire.

36

Incline my heart thy laws to keep,
And covenants to embrace,
And from all filthy avarice,
Lord, shield me with thy grace.

XXV EVENING

83

Pfalm 119. Verses 65. 66. 67. 68. both Versions
Emanuel — C.M. — Hellendaal

Allegretto

N. V. 65

O. V. 65

With me, thy servant, thou hast dealt
Most graciously, O Lord;
Repeated benefits bestow'd,
According to thy word.

66

Teach me the sacred skill, by which
Right judgment is attain'd,
Who in belief of thy commands
Have stedfastly remain'd.

67

Before affliction stopp'd my course,
My footsteps went astray;
But I have since been disciplin'd
Thy precepts to Obey.

68

Thou art, O Lord, supremely good,
And all thou doest is so;
On me, thy statutes to discern,
Thy saving skill bestow.

According to thy promise, Lord,
So hast thou with me dealt,
For of thy grace in sundry sorts
Have I thy servant felt.

66

Teach me to judge always aright,
And give me knowledge sure;
For stedfastly I do believe
Thy precepts are most pure.

67

Before that I afflicted was
I err'd and went astray;
But now I keep thy holy word,
And make it all my stay.

68

Thou art both good and gracious, Lord,
And in thy gifts most free,
Thy ordinances how to keep
Therefore, O Lord, teach me.

XXVI MORNING

Psalm 119. Verses 89. 90. 91. both Versions

Sidney — C. M. — Hellendaal

Allegro

N. V. 89

O. V. 89

For ever, and for ever, Lord,
 Unchang'd thou dost remain;
 Thy word, establish'd in the heav'n,
 Does all their orbs sustain.

90

Through circling ages, Lord, thy truth
 Immovable shall stand,
 As doth the earth, which thou uphold'st
 By thy mighty hand.

91

All things the course by thee ordain'd,
 Ev'n to this day fulfil;
 They are thy faithful subjects all,
 And servants of thy will.

In heav'n, O Lord, where thou dost dwell
 Thy word is stablish'd sure,
 And shall to all eternity
 Fast settled there endure

90

From age to age thy truth abides,
 As doth the earth witness;
 Whose ground work thou hast laid so sure,
 As no tongue can express.

91

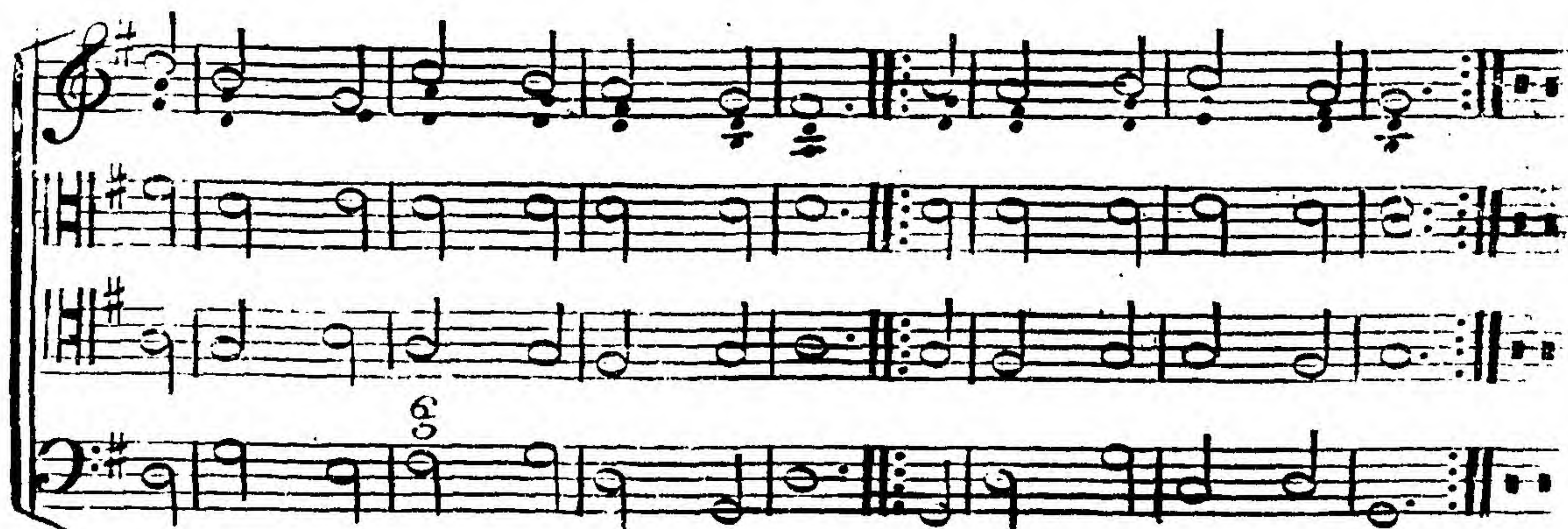
Ev'n to this day we may well see
 How thou dost them preserve
 According to thy ordinance;
 For all things do thee serve.

XXVI MORNING

85

Psalms 119. Verses 137, 138, 142, 143, 144. New Version

Hertford — C. M. — Author Unknown



N. V.

137

142

Thou art the righteous Judge, in whom
Wrong'd innocence may trust;
And, like thy self, thy Judgements, Lord,
In all respects are just.

138

Most just and true those statutes were,
Which thou didst first decree;
And all with faithfulness perform'd,
Succeeding times shall see.

Thy righteousness shall then endure
When time it self, is past,
Thy law is truth it self, that truth
Which shall for ever, last.

143

Though trouble, anguish, doubts, and dread
To compass me unite;
Beset with dangers still I make
Thy precepts my delight.

144

Eternal and unerring rules
Thy testimonies give;
Teach me the wisdom that will make
My soul for ever live.

XXVI EVENING

Psalm 119. Verses 169. 170. 171. 172. 173. Old Version

Leyden

C. M.

Hellendaal

Largo



169

O Lord, let my complaint and cry
Before thy face appear,
And as thou hast me promise made,
Th teach me thee to fear.

170

O let my supplication, Lord,
Have free access to thee;
And let me be delivered,
As thou hast promised me.

O. V.

171

Then shall my lips thy praises speak
After most ample sort,
When, thou thy statutes hast me taught
Wherein stands my comfort.

172

My tongue shall free preach thy word,
And evermore confess,
Thy famous acts and noble laws
Are truth and righteousness.

173

Stretch out thy hand, I thee beseech,
And speedily me save;
For thy commandments to observe
Chosen, O Lord, I have.

XXVII MORNING

Psalm 121 ——— New Version

Harlem — C. M. — Hellendaal

Andante



1

N. V.

5

To Sion's hill I lift my eyes,
 From thence expecting aid;
 From Sion's hill, and Sion's God,
 Who heav'n and earth has made.

3

Then thou, my Soul, in safety rest,
 Thy Guardian will not sleep;
 His watchful care, that Is'el guards,
 Will Is'el's monarch keep.

Shelter'd beneath th' Almighty's wings
 Thou shalt securely rest,
 Where neither sun nor moon shall thee
 By day or night molest.

7

From common accidents of life
 His care shall guard thee still;
 From the blind strokes of chance and foes
 That lie in wait to kill.

8

At home, abroad, in peace, in war,
 Thy God shall thee defend;
 Conduct thee through life's pilgrimage
 Safe to thy journey's end.

XXVII MORNING

Pfalm 124 — New Version
 Pembroke — C.M. — Hellendaal

Allegretto



N. V.

1

Had not the Lord, (may Isr'el say)
 Been pleas'd to interpose;
 Had he not then espous'd our cause,
 When men against us rose.

3

Their wrath had swallow'd us alive
 And rag'd without controul;
 Their spite and pride united floods,
 Had quite overwhelm'd our soul.

6

But praif'd be our eternal God
 Who rescu'd us that day,
 Nor to their savage jaws gave up
 Our threaten'd lives a prey.

7

Our soul is like a bird escap'd
 From out the fowler's net;
 The snare is broke, their hopes are crost,
 And we at freedom set.

8

Secure in his almighty name,
 Our confidence remains,
 Who, as he made both heav'n and earth,
 Of both sole monarch reigns.

XXVII EVENING

89

Pfalm 130. Verses 1.2.3.4. Old Version

New Southampton C.M. Hellendaal

Largo

1 O V 3

Lord unto thee I make my moan,
When dangers me oppress;
I call, I sigh, complain, and groan,
Trusting to find release.

2

Hearken, O Lord, to my request,
Unto my suit incline,
And let thine ears, O Lord be prest
To hear this prayer of mine.

O Lord our God, if thou survey
Our sins, and them peruse,
Who can escape? or who dare say,
I can myself excuse?

+

But thou art merciful and free,
And boundless in thy grace,
That we might allways careful be
To fear before thy face.

XXVIII MORNING

Psalm 134 ————— New Version

University — C.M. — Dr Collignon

Allegro

N. V.
1

Bless God, ye servants that attend
 Upon his solemn state;
 That in his temple, night by night,
 With humble reverence wait.

2

Within his house lift up your hands
 And bless his holy name;
 From Sion, bless thy Israel Lord,
 Who heav'n and earth didst frame.

XXVIII MORNING

9

Pfalm 135. Verses 1.2.3.4. both Versions

Stortford — C.M. — Hellendaal

Allegro

N. V.

O. V.

1

O praise the Lord, with one consent,
And magnify his name;
Let all the servants of the Lord,
His worthy name proclaim.

2

Praise him all ye that in his house,
Attend with constant care;
With those that to his utmost courts,
With humble zeal repair:

3

For this our trust interest is,
Glad hymns of praise to sing;
And with loud songs to bless his name,
A most delightful thing.

4

For God his own peculiar choice
The sons of Jacob makes;
And Israel's offspring for his own
Most valud treasure takes.

1

O praise the Lord, praise ye his name,
Praise him with one accord;
O praise him, still, all ye that be
The servants of the Lord.

2

O praise him, ye that stand and be
In the mouth of the Lord,
Ye of his courts and of his house,
Praise him with one accord.

3

Praise ye the Lord, for he is good,
Sing praise to his name;
It is a good and pleasant thing
Always to do the same.

4

For why? the Lord, hath Jacob chose
His very own ye see;
So hath he chosen Israel
His treasure for to be.

XXVIII EVENING

Psalm 138 Verses 1.2.3.4. both Versions

Hadham — C. M. — Hellendaal

Allegro

N V
1

O V
1

With my whole heart my God and King,
Thy praise I will proclaim:
Before the Gods with joy I'll sing,
And blest thy holy Name.

2

I'll worship at thy sacred seat,
And with thy love inspir'd,
The praises of thy truth repeat,
O'er all thy works admir'd.

3

Thou graciously inclin'dst thine ear;
When I to thee did cry,
And when my soul was press'd with fear,
Didst inward strength supply.

4

Therefore shall ev'ry earthly prince
Thy Name with praise pursue,
Whom these admir'd events convince
That all thy works are true.

Thee will I praise with my whole heart,
My Lord my God, always;
Ev'n in the presence of the gods
I will advance thy praise.

2

Towards thy holy temple I
Will look and worship thee;
And praised in my thankful mouth
Thy holy Name shall be:

3

Ev'n for thy loving kindness sake,
And for thy truth withal
For thou thy Name hast by thy word
Advanced over all;

4

When I did call, thou heardest me,
And thou hast made also
The power of increased strength
Within my soul to grow.

XXIX MORNING

95

Pfalm 139. Verses 1. 2. 7. 8. New Version

St Pancras — L.M. — Battishill

Larghetto

1

N.V.

7

Thou, Lord, by strictest search hast known
My rising up and lying down;
My secret thoughts are known to thee,
Known long before conceiv'd by me.

2

Thine eye my bed and path surveys,
My public haunts and private ways;
Thou know'st what 'tis my lips would vent,
My yet unutter'd words intent.

O could I so perfidious be,
To think of once deserting thee!
Where Lord, could I thy influence shun,
Or whither from thy presence run?

8

If up to heav'n I take my flight,
'Tis there thou dwellest enthron'd in light;
If down to hell's infernal plains,
'Tis there almighty vengeance reigns.

XXIX MORNING

Psalm 140. Verses 1. 2. 3. 6. both Versions

Huntingdon — C.M. — Hellendaal



O. V.

1

Lord save me from the evil man,
And from his pride and spite,
And from all those also who do
In violence delight;

2

Who evermore on me make war,
Their tongues, lo, they have whet
Like serpents; underneath their lips
Is adders poison set.

3

Keep me, O Lord, from wicked hands,
Preserve me, to abide
Free from the cruel man that means
To cause my steps to slide.

6

O Lord my God, thou only art
The strength that saveth me;
My head in day of battle hath
Been covered till by thee.

N. V.

1

Preserve me, Lord, from crafty foes
Of treacherous intent,
And from the sons of violence,
On open mischief bent,

2

Their slandering tongue the serpent's sting
In tharpuels doth exceed;
Between their lips the gall of asps
And adders venom breed.

3

Preserve me, Lord, from wicked hands,
Nor leave my soul forlorn,
A prey to sons of violence,
Who have my ruin sworn.

6

But thus environ'd with distress,
Thou art my God I said;
Lord hear my supplicating voice,
That calls to thee for aid.

XXIX EVENING

95

Pfalm 143 Verses 1.2.3.4.both Versions

Southampton — C.M. — Author Unknown

Adagio



N V
1

O V
1

Lord, hear my pray'r, and my cry
Thy wonted audience lend;
In thy accustom'd faith and truth
A gracious answer send.

2

Nor at thy strict tribunal bring
Thy servant to be try'd;
For in thy fight no living man
Can e'er be justified.

3

The spitefull foe pursues my life,
Whose comforts all are fled;
He drives me into caves as dark
As mansions of the dead.

4

My spirit therefore is overwhelm'd,
And sinks within my breast;
My mournfull heart grows desolate,
With heavy woes oppress.

Lord, hear my prayer and my complaint
Which I do make to thee,
And in thy native truth, and in
Thy justice answer me.

2

In judgment with thy servant, Lord,
O enter not at all:
For justify'd be in thy fight
Not one that liveth shall.

3

The enemy pursu'd my soul,
My life to ground hath thrown,
And laid me in the dark like them
That are to grave gone down:

4

Therefore my spirit wth me is
In great perplexity,
My heart within me is also
Afflicted grievously.

LAST MORNING

Psalm 145 Verses 1. 2. 3. 4. both Versions

Harlow

C.M.

Hellendaal

Allegro con Spirito

N.V.

1

O V

1

Thee I'll extol, my God and King,
 Thy endless praise proclaim;
 This tribute daily I will bring,
 And ever bless thy name.

2

Thou, Lord, beyond compare are great
 And highly to be praised;
 Thy majesty, with boundless height,
 Above our knowledge rais'd.

3

Renown'd for mighty acts, thy fame
 To future times extends;
 From age to age, thy glorious name,
 Successively descends.

4

Whilst I thy glory and renown,
 And wondrous works express;
 The world with me thy might shall own,
 And thy great power confess.

Thee will I laud, my God and King,
 And bless thy Name always;
 For ever will I praise the same,
 And bless thee day by day

2

Great is the Lord, most worthy praise,
 His greatness none can reach;
 From race to race thy works shall
 Praise, and thy power preach.

3

I of thy glorious majesty
 The beauty will record,
 And meditate upon thy works
 Most wonderful O Lord.

4

And they shall of thy power, and of
 Thy fearful acts declare,
 And I to publish all abroad
 Thy Greatness will not spare.

LAST MORNING

97

Pfalm 147. Verses 1.2.3.7. N.V. or 1.2.3.5.0.V.

St Stephen — C. M. — Stevenson

Allegretto

O Praise the Lord with hymns of joy,
And celebrate his fame;
For pleasant, good, and comely 'tis
To praise his Holy Name.

2

His Holy city God will build,
Tho' level'd with the ground;
Bring back his people, tho' dispers'd
Thro' all the nations round.

3

He kindly heals the broken hearts,
And all their wounds doth close;
He tells the number of the stars,
Their several names he knows.

7

To God, the Lord, a hymn of praise
With grateful voice sing;
To songs of triumph tune the harp,
And strike each warbling string.

Praise ye the Lord, for it is good
Unto our God to sing,
For it is pleasant, and to praise
It is a comely thing.

2

The Lord his own Jerusalem
He buildeth up alone,
And the dispers'd of Israel
Doth gather into one.

3

He heals the broken in their heart,
Their sores up doth he bind;
He counts the number of the stars,
And names them in their kind.

5

Sing unto God the Lord with praise,
Unto the Lord rejoice,
And to our God upon the harp
Advance with singing voice.

LAST EVENING

Pfalm 150. — Old Version

London — C. M. — Ravenscroft

Allegro Maestoso

O . V.

1

Yield unto God the mighty Lord,
Praise in his holiness,
And in the firmament of his
Great pow'r praise him no less.

2

Advance his name, and praise him in
His mighty acts always,
According to his excellence
And greatness give him praise.

3

His praises with the princely noise
Of sounding trumpets blow;
Praise him upon the viol, and
Upon the harp also.

4

Praise him with timbrel and with flute,
Organs and virginals,
With sounding cymbals praise ye him,
Praise him with loud cymbals.

5

Whatever hath the benefit
Of breathing, praise the Lord;
To praise his great and holy name
Agree with one accord.

Festivals and Fasts

Christmas Day first Morning

Pfalm 2 Verses 7.8.10. both Versions & Glo. Pat.
Boconnoc — C.M. — by a Gentleman

99

Maestoso



N. V.

7

Attend, O earth! whilst I declare
Gods uncontroll'd decree;
Thou art my Son, this day my Heir
Have I begotten thee.

8

Ask and receive thy full demands,
Thine shall the heathen be;
The utmost limits of the lands
Shall be possess'd by thee.

10

Learn then, ye princes, and give ear,
Ye judges of the earth;
Worship the Lord with holy fear,
Rejoice with awfull mirth.

O. V.

7

The law whereof the Lord himself,
Hath thus said unto me,
Thou art my only Son, this day
Have I begotten thee.

8

All people I will give to thee,
As Heirs at thy request,
The ends and coasts of all the earth
By thee shall be possess'd.

10

Now ye, O Kings, and rulers all,
Be wise therefore and learn'd,
By whom the matters of the world
Are judg'd and discern'd.

Glo:Pat:

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God, whom we adore,
Be Glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

Christmas Day second Morning

Hymn with Gloria Patri

Harts . — P.M. — Milgrove

Allegro



1

Hark, the herald Angels sing,
Glory to the new-born King,
Peace on earth, and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconcil'd.

2

Joyfull all ye nations rise,
Join the triumph of the skies;
Hail the Heav'n-born Prince of Peace!
Hail the sun of Righteousness.

3

Mild he lays his Glory by,
Born, that man no more might die;
Born, to raise the sons of earth,
Born, to give them second birth

4

Come, desire of nations, come
Fix in us thy humble home;
Rise the woman's promis'd seed,
Bruise in us the serpents head.

5

Glory to the new-born King,
Let us all the anthem sing,
Peace on earth, and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconcil'd.

Glo:Pat:

Glory to the Father be,
To the Son, and Holy Ghost;
As in the beginning 'twas,
Now, and ever shall remain.

Christmas Evening

101

Pfalm 85. Verses 1. 2. 3. both Versions & Glo. Pat.

Lynn

C.M.

Hellendaal

Largo
Andante



N. V.

O. V.

1

1

Lord, thou hast granted to thy land,
The favours we implord
And faithful Jacob's captive race
Has graciously restor'd.

2

Thy people's sins thou hast absolv'd,
And all their guilt defac'd;
Thou hast not let thy wrath flame on,
Nor thy fierce, anger last.

3

O God, our Saviour, all our hearts
To thy obedience turn;
That quench'd with our repenting tears,
Thy wrath no more may burn.

Thou hast been merciful indeed,
O Lord, unto thy land;
For thou restorest Jacob's seed
From thraldom by strong hand.

2

The wicked ways that they were in
Thou didst them clean remit,
And thou didst hide thy peoples sin,
Full close thou coverd'st it

3

And thou thy anger didst aswage,
That all thy wrath was gone;
And so didst turn thee from thy rage,
With them to be at one.

Glo:Pat:

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be Glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

Thirtieth of January

Psalm 94 Verses 20.21.22.23. both Versions

Sturminster — C.M. — Author Unknown

Adagio



N . V .

20

Wilt thou, who art a God most just,
 Their sinful throne sustain,
 Who make thy law a fair pretence,
 Their wicked ends to gain?

21

Against the lives of righteous men
 They form their close design;
 And blood of innocence to spill,
 In solemn league combine.

22

But my defence is firmly plac'd
 In God the Lord most high;
 He is my rock, to which I may
 For refuge always fly.

23

The Lord shall cause their ill designs
 On their own heads to fall;
 He, in their sins, shall cut them off;
 On God shall slay them all.

O . V .

20

Wilt thou accustom, Lord, thyself
 With wicked men to sit,
 Who with pretence, instead of law,
 Much mischief do commit?

21

For the consult against the life
 Of righteous men and good,
 And in their counsels they are rife
 To shed the guiltless blood.

22

But yet the Lord is unto me
 A sure and strong defence;
 To him I flee, because is he
 My strength and confidence.

23

And he shall cause their mischief all
 Themselves for to annoy;
 And in their malice they shall fail;
 Our God shall them destroy.

Ash Wednesday

107

Pfalm 32. Verses 1.3.10.11. N.V. & Glo.Pat.

Suffolk — L.M. — Hellendaal

Largo

I

N.V.

10

He's blest, whose sins have pardon gain'd,
No more in judgment to appear;
Whose guilt remission has obtain'd,
And whose repentance is sincere.

3

While I conceal'd the fretting sore,
My bones consum'd without relief;
All day did I with anguish roar,
But no complaint aswag'd my grief.

Sorrows on sorrows multiply'd,
The harden'd sinners shall confound;
But them who in his truth confide,
Blessings of mercy shall surround.

11

His saints that have perform'd his laws,
Their lives in triumphs shall employ;
Let them as (they alone have cause)
In grateful raptures shout for joy.

Glo:Pat:

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God, whom earth and heav'n adore,
Be Glory, as it was of old,
Is now, and shall be evermore.

Good Friday first Morning

Pfalm 35 Verses 11.12.13.15. N.V. or 12.13.14.16. O.V.

Bangor

C M

Tansur.

Adagio

N. V.
11O. V.
12

Falſe witneſſes with forg'd complaints
 Againſt my truth combin'd;
 And to my charge ſuch things they laid
 As I had ne'er deſign'd.

12

The good which I to them had done,
 With evil they repaid;
 And did, by malice undeſerv'd,
 My harmleſs life invade.

13

But as for me, when they were ſick,
 I ſtill in ſackcloth mourn'd:
 I pray'd and faſted, and my pray'r
 To my own breaſt return'd.

15

How different did their carriage prove,
 I times of my diſtreſs?
 When they, in crouds together met,
 Did ſavage joy expreſs.

My cruel foes againſt me riſe
 To witneſs things untrue,
 And to accuſe me they deviſe
 Of things I never knew.

13

Where I to them did ſhew good will,
 They quit me with diſdain;
 That they ſhould pay my good with ill,
 My ſoul doth ſore complain.

14

When they were ſick I mourn'd therefore,
 Myſelf in ſackcloth clad,
 With faſting I did faint full ſore,
 And pray'd with heart moſt ſad.

16

But they in my adverſity
 Did gather in a rout,
 Yea, abject ſlaves reproachfully
 At me did mock and flout.

Good Friday Second Morning

105

Pfalm 18. Verses 4.6.7.15. New Version

Babylon's Streams — L.M. — Ravenscroft

Grave

4 N.V. 7

By floods of wicked men distress'd,
With deadly sorrows compass'd round,
With dire infernal pangs oppress'd,
In death's unwieldy fetters bound.

6

To heav'n I made my mournful pray'r,
To God address'd my humble moan;
Who graciously inclin'd his ear,
And heard me from his lofty throne.

When God arose to take my part,
The conscious earth did quake for fear.
From their firm posts the hills did start,
Nor could his dreadful fury bear.

15

The deep its secret stores disclos'd;
The world's foundation naked lay,
By his avenging wrath expos'd,
Which fiercely rag'd that dreadful day.

Good Friday Evening Service

Pfalm 88. Verses 1.3. 10. 11. New Version

Winterbourn — L.M. — W. Knapp

Largo



1

N V

10

To thee, my God and Saviour, I
By day and night address my cry;
Vouchsafe my mournful voice to hear,
To my distress incline thine ear.

3

For seas of trouble me invade,
My soul draws nigh to death's cold shade;
Like one whose strength and hopes are fled,
They number me amongst the dead.

With thou by miracle revive
The dead whom thou forlookst alive?
From death restore, thy praise to sing,
Whom thou from prison wouldst not bring.

11

Shall the mute grave thy love confess;
A mould'ring tomb thy faithfulness?
Thy truth and pow'r renown obtain,
Where darkness and oblivion reign.

10%

Lanham

and Glo:Pat:

Hellendaal

Allegro

The image displays a page of a musical score for 'The Merry Widow' by Franz Lehár. The score is written for voice and piano. The vocal part is in the upper system, and the piano accompaniment is in the lower system. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 3/4. The vocal part begins with a 'gro' (grace) note. The piano part features a bass line with various chords and figures, including a prominent 56 6 figure. The score is presented in a clear, black-and-white format, typical of a printed musical manuscript.

1

Sing to the Lord, a new song,
Who wondrous things has done;
With his right hand and holy arm
The conquests he has won.

The Lord has thro' th' astonish'd world
Display'd his saving might,
And made his righteous acts appear
In all the heathen's fight.

Of Israel's house, his love and truth
Have ever mindful been;
Wide earth's remotest parts the pow'r
Of Israel's God have seen.

4
Let therefore earth's inhabitants
Their chearful voices raise,
And all with universal joy
Resound their makers praise.

Glo: Pat:

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,

1

O sing ye now unto the Lord,
A new and pleasant song;
For he hath wrought throughout the world
His wonders great and strong.

With his right hand full worthily
He does his foes devour,
And gets himself the Victory
With his own arm and pow'r.

3
The Lord, doth make the people know
His saving health and might,
And also doth his justice shew
In all the heathen's sight.

Be glad in him with joyful voice,
All people on the earth,
Give thanks to God, sing and rejoice
To him with joy and mirth.

Be glory, as it was, is now
And shall be evermore

Easter Day Second Morning

Pfalm 100 New Version and Glo: Pat:

Aylesbury — L.M. —

R.W.

Allegretto

The musical score is written in 3/2 time and consists of two systems. Each system has a treble staff and a bass staff. The first system includes fingerings such as 7, 6, 4, 3, 6, 5, 6, 7, 4, 5, 6, 4, 5. The second system includes fingerings such as 6, 7, 7, 5, 6, 6, 6, 4, 3, 6, 4, 3, 6, 8, 7, 5, 3. The music is in a key with one flat (B-flat) and features a variety of note values and rests.

1

N.V.

3

With one consent let all the earth
To God their cheerful voices raise;
Glad homage pay, with awful mirth,
And sing before him songs of praise.

2

Convinc'd that he is God alone,
From whom both we, and all proceed:
We, whom he chuses for his own,
The flock that he vouchsafes to feed.

O enter then his temple gate,
Thence to his courts devoutly press,
And still your grateful hymns repeat,
And still his Name with praises bless.

4

For he's the Lord, supremely good,
His mercy is for ever sure;
His truth, which always firmly stood,
To endless ages shall endure.

Glo: Pat:

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom earth and heav'n adore,
Be glory, as it was of old,
Is now, and shall be evermore.

Easter Day Evening Service

109

Pfalm 57. Verses 10.11.12.13. O.V. & Glo:Pat:

Crofts — C.M. — Dr Croft

Allegro

10

O.V.

12

Awake, my joy, awake, I say,
My lute, my harp and string;
And I myself before the day
Will rise, rejoice, and sing:

11

Among the people I will tell
The goodness of my God,
And shew his praise that doth excel
In heathen lands abroad.

His mercy doth extend as far
As heavens all are high,
His truth as high as any star
That shineth in the sky.

13

Set forth and shew thyself, O God,
Above the heav'ns most bright,
Exalt thyself on earth abroad,
Thy Majesty and might.

Glo:Pat:

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God, whom we adore,
Be Glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

Whitsunday First Morning

Pfalm 104. Verses 1. 2. 3. 4. N.V. & Glo:Pat:

Bayswater — L.M. — Hellendaal

Allegro Maestoso



1

N.V.

3

Bless God, my soul, thou, Lord, alone,
Possessest empire without bounds;
With honour thou art crown'd, thy throne
Eternal majesty surrounds.

2

With light thou dost thyself enrobe,
And glory for a garment take;
Heaven's curtains stretch beyond the globe
Thy canopy of state to make.

God builds on liquid air, and forms
His palace chambers in the skies;
The clouds his chariots are, and storms
The swift wing'd steeds with which he flies

4

As bright as flame, as swift as wind,
His ministers heaven's palace fill,
To have their sundry tasks assign'd;
All proud to serve their sovereigns will.

Glo:Pat:

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
All praise and Glory be therefore,
As in the beginning was, is now;
And so shall be for evermore.

Whitsunday Second Morning

III

Pfalm 68. Verses 1.2.3.4. O.V. & Glo: Pat:

Wrating — C.M. — Hellendaal

Allegro
con Brio



1

O. V.

3

Let God arise, and then his foes
Will turn themselves to flight,
His enemies for fear shall run,
And scatter out of sight.

2

And as wax melts before the fire,
And wind blows smoke away,
So in the presence of the Lord
The wicked shall decay.

But righteous men before the Lord
Shall heartily rejoice,
They shall be glad and merry all,
And cheerful in their voice.

4

Sing praise, sing praise unto the Lord,
Who rideth on the sky;
Extol the great Jehovah's Name,
And him still magnify.

Glo:Pat:

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be Glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

Whitsunday Evening Service

Pfalm 145 Verses 1.2.3.4.12.13. N.V. & Glo: Pat:

Cambridge New — C.M. — Dr Randal

Allegro

Tasti Soli *tutti*

N. V. *4*

1 *2*

Thee I'll extol, my God and King,
Thy endless praise proclaim:
This tribute daily I will bring,
And ever bless thy name.

2

Thou, Lord, beyond compare art great
And highly to be praised;
Thy Majesty, with boundless height,
Above our knowledge raised.

3

Renowned for mighty acts, thy fame
To future times extends;
From age, to age, thy glorious name
Successively descends.

Whilst I thy glory and renown
And wondrous works express;
The world with me thy might shall own,
And thy great power confess.

12

Gods glorious works of ancient date
Shall thus to all be known;
And thus his kingdom's royal state
With public splendor shown.

13

His steadfast throne from changes free,
Shall stand for ever fast;
His boundless sway no end shall see,
But time itself outlast.

Glo:Pat:

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

Ascension Day

115

Pfalm 47 Verses 5.6.7.8. Old Version & Glo: Pat:

Foster — C.M. — Wilkins

Allegro con Brio

5

O.V.

7

Our God ascended up on high
With joy and pleasant noise
The Lord goes up above the sky
With trumpets royal voice.

6

Sing praises to our God, sing praise,
Sing praises to our King;
For God, is King of all the earth,
All skilful praises sing,

God o'er the heathen reigns, and sits
Upon his holy throne;
The princes of the people have
Them joined every one.

8

To Abraham's people, for our God
Who is exalted high,
As with a buckler doth defend
The earth continually.

Glo: Pat:

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Immortal Glory be
As was, and is, and shall be still,
To all eternity.

May Twenty Ninth

Psalm 107. Verses 1.2.3.4. New Version & Glo:Pat:

Coles 100—

L. M. —

Cole

Allegretto

1

N. V.

3

To God your grateful voice raise,
 Who does your daily patron prove;
 And let your never ceasing praise
 Attend on his eternal love.

2

Let those give thanks whom he from bands
 Of proud oppressing foes releas'd;
 And brought them back from distant lands,
 From north and south, and west and east.

Thro' lonely desert ways they went,
 Nor could a peopled city find,
 Till quite with thirst and hunger spent,
 Their fainting soul within them pin'd.

4

Then soon to Gods indulgent ear
 Did they their mournful cry address,
 Who graciously vouchsaf'd to hear
 And freed them from their deep distress.

Glo:Pat:

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 The God whom earth and heav'n adore,
 Be Glory, as it was of old,
 Is now, and shall be evermore.

Fifth of November

11

Pfalm 64. Verses 1.2.3.4. both Versions

Dunstans — C M — Author Unknown

Largo



N.V.
1

O.V.
1

Lord, hear the voice of my Complaint,
To my request give ear;
Preserve my life from cruel foes,
And free my soul from fear.

2

O hide me with thy tend'rest care
In some secure retreat,
From sinners that against me rise,
And all their plots defeat.

3

See how, intent to work my harm,
They whet their tongues like swords,
And bend their bows, to shoot their darts,
Sharp lies and bitter words!

4

Lurking in private, at the just
They take their secret aim;
And suddenly at him they shoot,
Quite void of fear and shame.

O Lord, unto my voice give ear
When I complain and pray,
And rid my life and soul from fear
Of foes that threat to slay.

2

Defend me from that sort of men
Who in deceit do lurk,
And from the frowning face of them
Who all ill feats do work.

3

Who whet their tongues as we have
Men whet and sharp their swords,
And shoot abroad their arrows keen,
I mean, most bitter words.

4

They privily do shoot their shaft
The upright man to hit;
The innocent to strike by craft
They care or fear no whit.

For Charity Sermons

Pfalm 41 Verses 1.2.3.13. both Versions & Glo:Pat:
 Hornchurch — C.M. — Hellendaal

Allegretto Suave

Happy the man whose tender care
 Reliev's the poor distress'd!
 When troubles compass him arround
 The Lord shall give him rest

The Lord his life, with blessings crown'd
 In safety shall prolong;
 And disappoint the will of those
 That seek to do him wrong.

If he in languishing estate,
 Oppress'd with sickness lie;
 The Lord will easy make his bed,
 And inward strenght supply.

Let therefore Isr'el's Lord and God
 From age to age be bless'd;
 And all the people's glad applause
 With loud amens express'd.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 Immortal Glory be,

The man is bless'd that doth provide
 For such as needy be;
 For in the season perilous
 The Lord will set him free.

And he will keep him safe and make
 Him happy in the land,
 And not deliver him into
 His enemies strong hand.

And from his bed of languishing
 The Lord will him restore;
 For thou, O Lord, wilt turn to health
 His sickness and his sore.

The Lord, the God of Israel,
 Be praised evermore;
 Ev'n so be it, Lord, will I say:
 Praise ye the Lord therefore.

Glo:Pat:
 As was, and is and shall be still,
 To all eternity.

For Funerals

117

Part of Psalm. 90. or Part of Psalm 103

both Old Version:

Grave

C.M.

Hellendaal



O.V.

O.V.

Thou, Lord, hast been our sure defence,
Our place of ease and rest,
From age to age, and always still
For ever thou art God.

The time of our abode on earth
Is threescore years and ten;
But if we come to fourscore years,
Our life is grievous then.

Instruct us, Lord, to know and try
How long our days remain;
That so we may our hearts apply
True wisdom to attain.

Behold, what pity parents do
Unto their children bear,
Like pity beareth God to such
As worship him in fear.

The Lord that made us know our shape,
Our mould and fashion just,
How weak and frail our nature is,
And that we are but dust.

But yet the goodness of the Lord
With his shall ever stand;
Their children's children do receive
His righteousness at hand.

Appendix

Hymn for New Years Day

Stummer Hall — C M

Hellendaal



1

Great God, we sing that mighty hand,
By which supported still we stand:
The opening year thy mercy shews:
Let mercy crown it till it close.

2

By day, by night, at home, abroad,
Still we are guarded by our God;
By his incessant bounty fed,
By his unerring counsel led.

3

With grateful hearts the past we own;
The future, all to us unknown,
We to thy guardian care commit,
And peaceful leave before thy feet.

4

In scenes exalted or depress'd,
Be thou our joy, and thou our rest;
Thy goodness all our hopes shall raise,
Ador'd thro' all our changing days.

5

When death shall interrupt these songs,
And seal in silence mortal tongues,
Our Helper God, in whom we trust,
In better worlds our souls shall boast.

A Hymn for Spring

Freckenham

C.M.

Hellendaal



1.

From winter's barren clods,
 From winter's joyless waste,
 The spring in sudden youth appears,
 With blooming beauty grac'd.

2

How balmy is the air!
 How warm the solar beams!
 And to refresh the ground, the rains
 Descends in gentle streams.



But greater still the gift
 Of thine incarnate Son;
 By him forgiveness, peace and joy
 Thro' endless ages run.

3

Great God, at thy command
 Seasons in order rise:
 Thy power and Love in concert reign
 Thro' earth, and seas, and skies.

4

With grateful praise we own
 Thy providential hand,
 While grass for kine, and herb and corn
 For men, enrich the land.

5

A Hymn for Harvest

3

Birdbrook — C.M. — Hellenmaal



1

To praise the ever bounteous Lord,
My soul, wake all thy powers:
He calls, and at his voice come forth
The smiling harvest hours.

2

His covenant with the earth he keeps,
My tongue his goodness sing,
Summer and winter know their time,
His harvest crowns the spring.

3

Well pleas'd the toiling swains behold
The waving yellow crop:
With joy they bear the sheaves away
And sow again in hope.

4

Thus teach me, gracious God, to sow
The seed of righteousness:
Smile on my soul, and with thy beams
The ripening harvest bless.

5

Then, in the last great harvest, I
Shall reap a glorious crop:
The harvest shall by far exceed
What I have sow'd in hope.

Hymn for A Sunday School

Swaffham

P.M.

Hellendaal

Allegretto

The musical score is written for a four-part setting (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of three systems, each with four staves. The first system is marked 'Allegretto'. The music features a variety of note values, including eighth and sixteenth notes, and rests. Fingerings are indicated by numbers 1-5 (or 6-8) below the notes. A repeat sign is present at the end of the first system. The second system continues the melody and harmony, with similar note values and fingerings. The third system concludes the piece with a final cadence. The overall style is characteristic of 19th-century hymn books.

Congregation

1

Now let our hearts conspire to raise
A cheerful anthem to his praise
Who reigns enthron'd above:

Let music sweet as incense rise,
With grateful Odors to the skies
The work of joy and love.

Children

2

Teach us how before thy Face;
Not let our hearts forget thy Grace,
Or flight thy providence;
When lost in ignorance we lay,
To vice and death an easy prey,
Thy goodness snatch us thence.

Congregation

3

O what a numerous race we see,
In ignorance and misery,
Unprincipled, untaught!

Shall they continue still to lie
In ignorance and misery?

We cannot bear the thought.

Children

4

Give, Lord, each liberal Soul to prove
The joys of thine exhaustless Love;
And while thy praise we sing,
May we the sacred Scriptures know,
And like the blessed Jesus grow,
That earth and heaven may ring.

Congregation

5

We feel a sympathizing heart,
Lord, 'tis a pleasure to impart,
To thee thine own we give:
Hear thou our cry, and pitying see,
O let these children live to thee,
O let these children live.

Hymn for A Sunday School

Bury

C.M.

Hellendaal

Affettuoso

1

Blest is the man whose heart expands
At melting pity's call,
And the rich blessings of whose hands
Like heavenly manna fall.

2

Mercy descending from above,
In softest accents pleads;
O! may each tender bosom move
When mercy intercedes.

3

Be ours the bliss is wisdom's way
To guide untutor'd youth,
And lead the mind that went astray
To virtue and to truth.

4

Children our kind protection claim,
And God will well approve,
When infants learn to lift his Name,
And their creator love.

5

Delightful work! young souls to win,
And turn the rising race
From the deceitful paths of sin,
To seek redeeming race.

6

Almighty God! thy influence shed
To aid this good design.
The honors of thy name be spread,
And all the Glory shine.

Morning Hymn

7

Stanton — S.M. — Hellendaal

Affettuoso



1

See how the mounting Sun
Pursues his shining way;
And wide proclaims his maker's praise
With every brightening ray.

2

Thus would my rising soul
Its heavenly parent sing;
And to its great original
The humble tribute bring.

3

Serene I laid me down
Beneath his guardian care;
I slept, and I awoke, and found
My kind preserver near!

7

My life I would anew
Devote, O Lord, to thee;
And in thy service I would spend
A long eternity.

4

Thus does thine arm support
This weak defenceless frame;
But whence these favors, Lord, to me,
All worthless as I am.

5

O! how shall I repay
The bounties of my God?
This feeble spirit pants beneath
The pleasing, painful load.

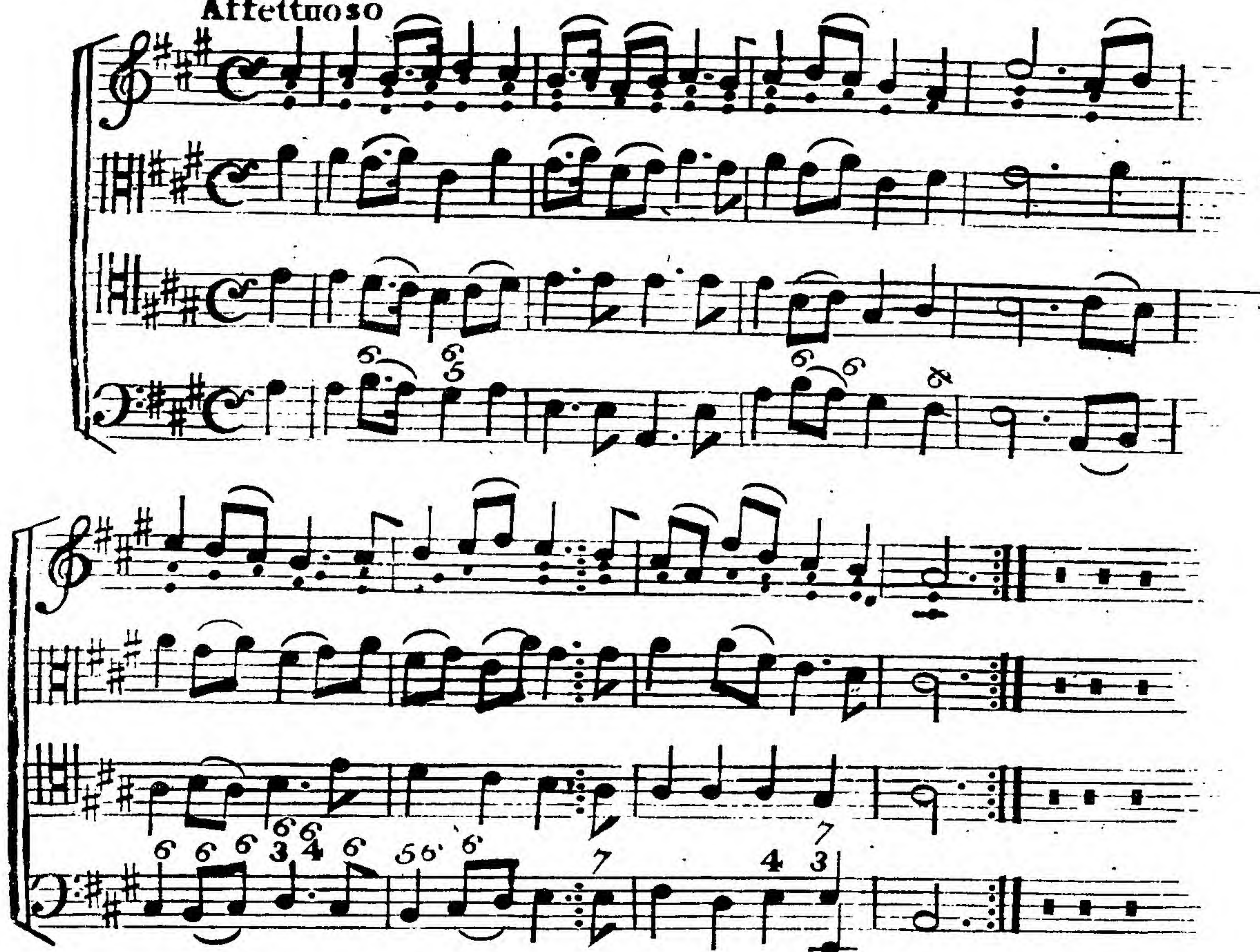
6

Dear Savior, to thy cross
I bring my sacrifice;
Ting'd with thy blood, it shall ascend
With fragrance to the skies.

Evening Hymn

Waltham — C.M. — Hellendaal

Affettuoso



1

Now from the altar of our hearts
 Let incense flame arise,
 Assist us, Lord, to offer up
 Our evening sacrifice.

2

Minutes and mercies multiply'd,
 Have made up all this day;
 Minutes came quick, but mercies were
 More swift and free than they.

3

New time, new favor, and new joys,
 Do a new song require:
 'Till we shall praise thee as we would,
 Accept our hearts desire.

4

Lord of our days, whose hand hath set,
 New time upon our score;
 Thee may we praise for all our time,
 When time shall be no more.

10 A Prayer for his Majesty King George
and the Royal Family
Kew — P. M. — Hellendaal

Maestoso

This musical score is written for a four-part setting, likely for voices or instruments. It consists of three systems, each with four staves. The top staff of each system is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature. The notation includes various musical symbols such as notes, rests, and bar lines. Fingerings are indicated by numbers 1-5 above or below notes. The tempo marking 'Maestoso' is placed below the first staff of the first system. The score concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots at the end of the third system.

1

Lord, thou hast bid thy people pray
 For all that bear the sovereign sway,
 And thy vicegerents reign:
 Rulers, and governors, and powers:
 And lo! we humble pray for ours;
 Nor can we pray in vain.

2

Jesus, thy chosen servant guard,
 And every threatening danger ward
 From his anointed head;
 Bid all his griefs and troubles cease,
 Thro' paths of Righteousness and peace
 Our King propitious lead.

4

Cover his enemies with shame,
 Defeat their malicious aim,
 And make their councils vain,
 Preserve him, Providence divine;
 And let the long illustrious Line
 To latest ages reign.

5

Upon him shower thy blessings down,
 Crown him with grace, with ^{crown} glory
 And everlasting joys;
 While wealth, Prosperity and Peace,
 Our Nation and our Churches bless
 And praise the Globe employs.

Hymn

The Garden — L.M. —

Dr. Randall

Allegro

Sym

He burns

Sym



Repeat the 2^d line, and the four first words of the 3^d.
Conclude, with repeating the two last lines through

1

Man has a soul of vast desires,
He burn within with restless fires;
Toft to and fro, his passions fly
From vanity to vanity.

2

In vain on earth we hope to find
Some solid good to fill the mind:
We try new pleasures, but we feel
The inward thirst and torment still.

3

So when a raging fever burns,
We thift from side to side by turns;
And 'tis a poor relife we gain,
Th change the place, but keep the pain.

4

Great God! subdue this vicious thirst,
This Love to vanity and dust;
Cure the vile fever of the mind,
And feed our souls with joys refin'd.

A Sacramental Hymn

Jerusalem — C. M. — Hellendaal

Cantilena Vivace e Solena



1

4

Here at thy table Lord, we meet,
To feed on food divine:
Thy body is the bread we eat,
Thy precious blood the wine.

2

He that prepares this rich repast,
Himself comes down and dies;
And then invites us, thus to feast
Upon the sacrifice.

3

The bitter torments he endur'd
Upon the shameful cross,
For us, his welcome guest, procur'd
These heart reviving joys.

His body torn with rudest hands,
Becomes the finest bread;
And, with the blessing he commands,
Our noblest hopes are fed.

5

His blood, that from each op'ning vein,
In purple torrents ran,
Hath fill'd this cup with generous wine,
That cheers both God and man.

6

Sure there was never love so free,
Dear Savior, so divine!
Well thou may'st claim that heart of me,
Which owes so much to thine.

7

Yes, thou shalt surely have my heart,
My soul, my strength, my all:
With Life itself I'll freely part,
My Jesus, at thy call.

A Sacramental Hymn

15

Mount Sion — L. M. — Hellendaal

Affettuoso un poco Piano



1

2

So fair a face bedew'd with tears!

What beauty e'en in grief appears!

He wept, he bled, he died for you;

What more, ye faints could Jesus do?

Enthron'd above with equal glow

His warm affections downwards flow:

In our distress he bears a part,

And feels a sympathetic smart.

3

Still his compassions are the same,

He knows the frailty of our frame;

Our heaviest burdens he sustains,

Shares in our sorrows and our pains.

German Hymn

Larghetto

P. M.

Pleyel

The musical score is written for three parts: Soprano, Alto, and Bass. It consists of two systems, each with three staves. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is common time (C). The tempo is marked 'Larghetto'. The first system includes the words 'pia' and 'M. for' above the staves. The second system includes the words 'pia' and 'for' above the staves. The music is in G major. The first system ends with a double bar line. The second system ends with a double bar line.

++ The last line of ev'ry stanza to be repeated

1

3

Lord, we come before thee now,
 At thy feet we humbly bow,
 O! do not our suit disdain,
 Shall we seek thee, Lord, in vain?

2

4

In thy own appointed way,
 Now we seek thee here we stay,
 Lord, from hence we would not go,
 'Till a blessing thou bestow.

Send some message from thy word,
 That may joy and peace afford;
 Let thy spirit now impart
 Full salvation to each heart.

Grant that all may seek, and find
 Thee a God supremely kind;
 Heal the sick, the captive free,
 Let us all rejoice in Thee.



1

3

Let God, the God, of battle rise,
 And scatter his presumptuous foes;
 Let shameful rout their host surprize,
 Who spitefully his pow'r oppose.

2

As smoke in tempest's rage is left,
 Or wax into the furnace cast;
 So let their sacrilegious host
 Before his wrathful presence waste.

But let the servants of his will
 His favour's gentle beams enjoy;
 Their upright hearts let gladness fill,
 And chearful songs their tongues employ

4

To him your voice in anthems raise;
 Jehovah's awful Name he bears:
 In him rejoice, extol his praise,
 Who rides upon high rolling spheres.

New Melody—C.M.D.'—W. Mason

Allegretto

The musical score is written for three systems, each consisting of three staves. The first system is marked 'Allegretto' and is in 3/2 time with a key signature of one flat (B-flat major). The melody is in the treble staff, the harmonic accompaniment is in the middle treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The score concludes with a double bar line.

Pfalm 47. New Version

Worsbro — L. M. — By a Gentleman

17

Andante



1

3

O all ye people, clap your hands,
And with triumphant voices sing;
No force the mighty pow'r with stands
Of God the universal King.

2

He shall opposing nations quell,
And with success our battles fight;
To him repeated praises sing;
And let the cheerful song rebound.

Your utmost skill in praise be shown,
For him who all the world commands,
Who sits upon his righteous throne,
And spreads the sway o'er heathen lands.

4

Our chiefs and tribes, that far from hence,
To serve the God of Abr'ham came,
Found him their constant sure defence;
How great and glorious is his Name;

Pfalm 68. New Version

Botisham — L.M.D. — R.Wheeler

Allegro

The musical score is written in G major (one sharp) and 2/4 time, marked Allegro. It consists of three systems of four staves each. The first two systems are for piano accompaniment, and the third system includes a vocal line. The piano accompaniment features a treble and bass staff with various chords and melodic lines. The vocal line is in the treble staff of the third system. The score includes numerous fingerings and articulations.

System 1: Treble and Bass staves. Treble staff: G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4, F#4, E4, D4, C4. Bass staff: G2, A2, B2, C3, B2, A2, G2, F#2, E2, D2, C2. Fingerings: 7, 6, 6, 7, 2, 6, 6.

System 2: Treble and Bass staves. Treble staff: G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4, F#4, E4, D4, C4. Bass staff: G2, A2, B2, C3, B2, A2, G2, F#2, E2, D2, C2. Fingerings: 6, 5, 4, 3, 7, 6, 6, 2, 6, 6, 4, 5, 3.

System 3: Treble, Bass, and Vocal staves. Treble staff: G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4, F#4, E4, D4, C4. Bass staff: G2, A2, B2, C3, B2, A2, G2, F#2, E2, D2, C2. Vocal staff: G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4, F#4, E4, D4, C4. Fingerings: 7, 4, 3, 6, 5, 4, 2, 6, 7, 3, 6, 6, 5.



1

My saviour, my almighty friend,

When I begin thy praise,

Where will the growing numbers end,

The numbers of thy grace;

2

My feet shall travel all the length

Of the celestial road,

And march with courage in thy strength,

To see my Father God.

3

Thou art my everlasting trust,

Thy goodness I adore!

And since I knew thy graces first,

I speak thy Glories more.

4

My tongue shall all the day proclaim

My saviour and my God,

His death has brought my foes to shame

And drown'd them in his blood.

Psalm 76 New Version

Lolworth — P. M. — R. Wheeler

Allegro

In Judah the Almighty's known Almighty
 In Judah the Almighty's known
 In Judah the Almighty's known Almighty there by
 In Judah the Almighty's known

there by wonders shown by wonders shown his Name in
 Almighty there by wonders shown his Name in
 wond...ers shown there by wonders shown his Name in
 Almighty there by wonders shown his Name in

Jacob does ex...cell cell His sanctua...
 Ja...cob does ex...cell cell His sanctua...
 Ja...cob does ex...cell cell His sanctua...
 Ja...cob does ex...cell cell His sanctua...

ry in Sa - lem stands in Salem stands the Ma - jes - ty the

ry in Salem stands in Salem stands the

ry in Salem stands in Salem stands

ry in Salem stands the Majesty that Heav'n commands the

Majesty that Heav'n commands in Si - on conde - scends to

Majesty that Heav'n commands in Si - on conde - scends to

in Si - on conde - scends to

Majesty that Heav'n commands in Si - on conde - scends to

dwell the Majesty that Heav'n that Heav'n commands that

dwell the Majesty that Heav'n commands that Heav'n

dwell the Majesty that Heav'n commands the Majesty that Heav'n

dwell the Majesty that Heav'n

Heav'n commands in Sion in Si-on condescends to dwell

Heav'n commands in Sion condescends to dwell in Si-on in Sion in

commands in Sion condescends to dwell in Si-on in Sion conde

commands in Sion in Si-on Si-on in Sion conde

in Sion con de scends to dwell

Si-on conde scends to dwell

scends to dwell in Sion con de scends to dwell

scends to dwell in Sion con de scends to dwell

2

Pronounc'd from heav'n, earth heard its doom;

Grew hush'd with fear, when thou didst come

The meek with justice to restore,

The wrath of man shall yeild thee praise;

Its last attempts but serve to raise

The triumphs of almighty pow'r.

Hymn

Air — S.M. — W. Mason

Larghetto

2..



1

Your harps, ye trembling saints,
Down from the willows take;
Loud to the praise of Christ our Lord
Bid every string awake.

2

Tho' in a foreign Land,
We are not far from home;
And nearer to our house above,
We ever moment come.

3

His grace shall to the end
Stronger and brighter shine;
Nor present things, nor things to come,
Shall quench the spark divine.

4

The time of Love will come,
When we shall clearly see
Not only that he shed his blood
But each shall say, for me.

5

Tarry his leisure then,
Wait the appointed hour;
Wait till the Bridegroom of your souls
Reveal his Love with power.

6

Blest is the man, O God,
That stays himself on thee!
Who waits for thy salvation, Lord,
Shall thy salvation see

Hymn

Jordan

P.M.

Dr. Randall

Andante

The first system of musical notation consists of three staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 3/2 time signature. It contains a melody of eighth and sixteenth notes. The middle staff is also in treble clef with the same key signature and time signature, containing a similar melody. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, containing a bass line with some chords and accidentals. The word 'Andante' is written below the first staff.

The second system of musical notation consists of three staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 3/2 time signature. It contains a melody of eighth and sixteenth notes. The middle staff is also in treble clef with the same key signature and time signature, containing a similar melody. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, containing a bass line with some chords and accidentals. The word 'Andante' is written below the first staff.

The third system of musical notation consists of three staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 3/2 time signature. It contains a melody of eighth and sixteenth notes. The middle staff is also in treble clef with the same key signature and time signature, containing a similar melody. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, containing a bass line with some chords and accidentals. The word 'Andante' is written below the first staff.



Repeat the 3^d & last line of each stanza

1

When Thou my righteous judge shalt come

To fetch thy ransom'd people home,

Shall I among them stand?

Shall such a worthless worm as I,

Who sometimes am afraid to die,

Be found at thy right hand?

2

I love to meet among them now,

Before thy gracious feet to bow,

Tho' vilest of them all;

But can I bear the piercing thought!

What if my name should be left out,

When thou for them shalt call!

3

Prevent, prevent it by thy grace;

Be thou, dear Lord, my hiding place,

In this th' accepted day:

Thy pardoning voice, O let me hear,

To still my unbelieving fear;

Nor let me fall I pray.

4

Let me among thy saints be found,

When'er th' archangel's trump shall sound,

To see thy smiling face;

Then loudest of the crowd I'll sing,

While heaven's resounding mansions ring,

With shouts of sov'reign grace.

Hymn

Frederick — P.M.

Dr. Randall



1
Come, Lord, and help us to rejoice,
In hope that we shall hear thy voice,
Shall one day see our God;
Shall cease from all our painful strife,
Handle and taste the word of life,
And feel the sprinkled blood.

2
Let us not always make our moan,
Nor worship thee a God unknown;
But let us live to prove
Thy peoples rest, thy saints delight,
The length and breadth, the depth and height
Of thy redeeming Love.

O when shall we at once go up,
Nor this fide Jordan longer stop,
But the good land possess:

3
Rejoicing now in earnest hope,
We stand, and from the mountain top
See all the land bend below;
Rivers of milk and honey rise,
And all the fruits of paradise
In endless plenty grow.

4
A Land of corn, and wine, and Oil,
Favor'd with Gods peculiar smile,
With every blessing blest:
There dwells the Lord our righteousness
And keeps his own in perfect peace
And everlasting rest.

5
When shall we end our lingering years,
Our sorrows, sins, and doubts, and fears,
An howling Wilderness.

Hymn

Messiah — C. M. — Handel

29

Affettuoso

1

I know that my redeemer lives,
And ever prays for me.
Salvation to his saints he gives,
And life and liberty.

2

He will perform the work begun,
Jesus, the sinner's friend,
Jesus, the lover of his own,
Will love me to the end.

3

Lord, I believe, and rest secure
In confidence divine,
Thy promise shines for ever sure,
And all thou art is mine.

Psalm 137. New Version

Stamford — L.M. — R. Wheeler

Largo



1

When we, our weary limbs to rest,
 Sat down by proud Euphrates stream,
 We wept, with doleful thoughts oppress'd
 And Sion was our mournful theme.

2

Our harps, that then with joy we sung,
 Were wont their tuneful parts to bear,
 With silent strings neglected hung
 On willow trees that wither'd there.

3

Mean while our foes, who all conspir'd
 To triumph in our lavish wrongs,
 Music and mirth of us requir'd
 Come, sing us one of Sion's songs.

4

How shall we tune our voice to sing?
 Or touch our harps with skilful hands?
 Shall hymns of joy to God our King
 Be sung by slaves in foreign lands?

5

O Salem, our once happy state!
 When I of thee forgetful prove,
 Let then my trembling hand forget
 The speaking strings with art to move.

Pfalm 100 New Version

31

Kimbolton — L.M. — Peter Hellendaal Jun.

Allegro

1

With one consent let all the earth
To God their chearful voices raise;
Glad homage pay with awful mirth,
And sing before him songs of praise.

2

Convinc'd that he is God alone,
From whom both we and all proceed;
We, whom he chooses for his own,
The flock that he vouchsafes to feed.

3

O enter then his temple gate,
Thence to his courts devoutly press,
And still your grateful hymns repeat,
And still his Name with praises bless.

4

For he's the Lord, supremely good
His mercy is for ever sure;
His truth which always firmly stood,
To endless ages shall endure.

Hymn

Godmanchester C.M. — Hellendaal



1

My drowfy pow'rs, why fleep ye fo!
 Awake my flugifh foul:
 Nothing hath half thy work to do;
 Yet nothing's half fo dull.

2

Go to the Ants: for one poor grain
 See how they toil and ftrive!
 Yet we who have an Heav'n t' obtain
 How negligent we live.

3

We for whom God the Son came down,
 And labour'd for our good,
 How carelefs to fecure that crown
 He purchas'd with his blood.

4

Lord fhall we live fo flugifh ftill,
 And never act our parts!—
 Come Lord, thy gracious word fulfil
 And warm our frozen hearts!

5

Give us with active warmth to move
 With vig'rous fouls to rife,
 With hands of faith, and wings of Love,
 To fly and take the prize!

Psalm or Hymn

Twickenham — C. M. — Hellendaal



The two last lines of ev'ry stanza to be repeated

Psalm

Hymn

1

This is the Day the Lord hath made,
He calls the hours his own,
Let heav'n rejoice, let earth be glad,
And praise surround the throne.

2

To day christ rose and left the dead,
And Satan's empire fell,
To day the saints his triumphs spread,
And all his wonders tell.

3

Hosanna to th' anointed King,
To David's Holy Son!
Help us O Lord, descend and bring
Salvation from thy throne.

4

Hosanna, in the highest strains
The Church on earth can raise!
The highest heav'ns in which he reigns
Shall give him nobler praise.

1

Come let us join our cheerful songs
With angels round the throne;
Ten thousand thousands are their tongues
But all their joys are one.

2

Worthy the Lamb that dy'd, they cry,
To be exalted thus;
Worthy the Lamb, our hearts reply,
For He was slain for us.

3

Jesus is worthy to receive
Honour and pow'r divine
And blessings, more than we can give,
Be, Lord, for ever thine.

4

The whole creation join in one,
To bless the sacred Name
Of Him that sits upon the throne,
And to adore the Lamb.

Hymn

Mount Ephraim—S.M.—B. Milgrove

Allegro



1

Raise your triumphant songs
 To an immortal tune,
 Let the wide earth resound the deeds
 Celestial Grace has done.

2

Sing how eternal love
 Its chief beloved chose,
 And bid him raise our wretched race
 From their abyss of woes.

3

His hand no thunder bears,
 Nor terror clothes his brow,
 No bolts to drive our guilty souls
 To fiercer flames below.

4

'Twas mercy fill'd the throne,
 And wrath stood silent by,
 When Christ was sent with pardons down,
 To rebels doom'd to die.

5

Now, sinners, dry your tears,
 Let hopeless sorrow cease,
 Bow to the scepter of his love,
 And take the offer'd peace.

6

Lord, we obey thy call;
 We lay an humble claim
 To the salvation thou hast brought,
 And love and praise thy Name.

Hymn

55

Sutton — S.M. — Author Unknown

Allegro Measoso



1

In Sion God is known,
A refuge in distress:
How bright has his salvation shone,
Through all her palaces!

2

When Kings against her join'd,
And saw the Lord was there,
In wild confusion of the mind
They fled with hasty fear.

3

When navies tall and proud
Attempt to spoil our peace,
He sends his tempest roaring loud,
And sinks them in the seas.

4

Oft have our fathers told,
Our eyes have often seen,
How well our God, secures the fold
Where his own sheep have been

5

In ev'ry new distress
We'll to his house repair,
We'll think upon his wondrous grace
And seek deliverance there.

Hymn

Peckham — S.M. — I. Smith



1

Come, sound his praise abroad,
And hymns of glory sing:
Jehovah is the sov'reign God,
The universal King.

2

He form'd the deeps unknown;
He gave the seas their bound;
The wat'ry worlds are all his own
And all the solid ground.

3

Come, worship at his throne,
Come, bow before the Lord;
We are his works, and not our own;
He form'd us by his word.

4

To day attend his voice,
Nor dare provoke his rod;
Come, like the people of his choice,
And own your gracious God.

5

But if your ears refuse
The language of his grace
And hearts grow hard, like stubborn Jews,
That unbelieving race,

6

The Lord in vengeance drest,
Will lift his Hand, and swear,
You that despise my promis'd rest,
Shall have no portion there.

Pfalm

Lebanon — L.M. — Author Unknown

37



Pfalm

1

Pfalm

2

Rejoice ye shining worlds on high,
Behold the King of Glory nigh:
Who can this King of Glory be?
The mighty Lord, the Saviour's He.

2

Ye heav'nly gates, your leaves display
To make the Lord the Saviour way:
Laden with spoils from earth and Hell
The conqu'ror comes, with God to dwell.

3

Rais'd from the dead he goes before,
He opens Heav'n's eternal door,
To give his saints a blest abode,
Near their redeemer and their God.

Kingdoms and thrones to God belong;
Crown him, ye nations, in your song:
His wondrous names, and pow'rs rehearse;
His Honours shall enrich your verse.

2

He shakes the Heav'ns with loud alarms;
How terrible is God in arms!
In Is'el are his mercies known,
Is'el is his peculiar throne.

3

Proclaim him King: pronounce him blest
He's your defence, your joy, your rest:
When terrors rise and nations faint,
God is the strength of ev'ry Saint.

Hymn

Weston Favel — C.M. — Author Unknown

Andante Affettuoso

1

Compar'd with Christ, in all beside
No comeliness I see;
The one thing needful, dearest Lord,
Is to be one with Thee.

2

The fence of thy expiring Love
Into my soul convey:
Thy self bestow; for Thee alone
My All in All, I pray.

Whate'er conflicts not with thy Love,
O teach me to resign:

3

Less than Thyself will not suffice,
My comfort to restore:
More than thyself I cannot crave;
And thou canst give no more.

4

Lov'd of my God, for him again
With Love intense I'd burn:
Chosen of Thee ere time began
I'd chuse Thee in return.

5

I'm rich to all th' intents of bliss
If thou, O God, art mine.

Hymn

Chester — C.M. — Hellendaal

39

Andante



1

O for an overcoming faith
To cheer my dying hours,
To triumph o'er the monster, Death
And all his frightful pow'rs.

2

Joyful with all the strength I have,
My quiv'ring lips should sing,
Where is thy boasted Vict'ry, grave?
And where the monster's sting?

3

If sin be pardon'd, I'm secure;
Death hath no sting beside:
The Law give sin it's damning pow'r;
But Christ my ransom dy'd.

4

Now to the God of Victory
Immortal thanks be paid,
Who makes us conquerors while we die,
Thro' Christ our living Head.

Hymn

Rothwell — L.M. — Author Unknown

Andante



Hymn

1

Thy favors Lord, surprise our souls:
 Will the Eternal dwell with us!
 What canst thou find beneath the poles
 To tempt thy chariots downwards thus.

2

Still might he fill his starry Throne,
 And please his ears with gabriels songs;
 But sh' heavenly Majesty comes down,
 And bows to hearken to our tongues.

3

Great God! what poor returns we pay
 For Love so infinite as thine!
 Words are but air, and tongues but clay;
 But thy compassion's all divine.

Hymn

1

Now to the power of God supreme
 Be everlasting Honors giv'n,
 He saves from Hell, (we bless his name)
 He calls our wandering feet to Heav'n.

2

Not for our duties or deserts,
 But of his own abounding grace;
 He works salvation in our hearts,
 And forms a people for his praise.

3

'Twas his own purpose that begun
 To rescue rebels doom'd to die;
 He gave us grace in Christ his Son,
 Before he spread the starry sky.

Psalm

Islington — L.M. — Author Unknown

41



Psalm

1

Ye Nations round the earth, rejoice
Before the Lord, your sov'reign King:
Serve him with cheerful heart and voice,
With all your tongues his glory sing.

2

The Lord is God: 'Tis He alone
Doth Life, and breath, and being give
We are his work, and not our own,
The sheep that on his pastures live.

3

Enter his gates with songs of joy,
With praises to his courts repair;
And make it your divine employ
To pay your thanks and honours there.

4

The Lord is good, the Lord is kind;
Great is his Grace, his mercy sure:
And the whole race of man shall find
His truth from Age to Age endure.

Psalm

1

Who, shall ascend thy heavenly place,
Great God, and dwell before thy face?
The man that minds religion now,
And humbly walks with God below:

2

Whose hands are pure, whose heart is clear
Whose lips still speak the thing they mean
No flanders dwell upon his tongue;
He hates to do his neighbour wrong.

3

Scarce will he trust an Ill report,
Nor vent it to his neighbours hurt:
Sinners of state he can despise
But saints are honour'd in his eyes.

4

Yet, when his holiest works are done,
His soul depends on grace alone
This is the man thy face shall see,
And dwell for ever, Lord, with Thee.

Hymn with Chorus

Ashley

— C.M. —

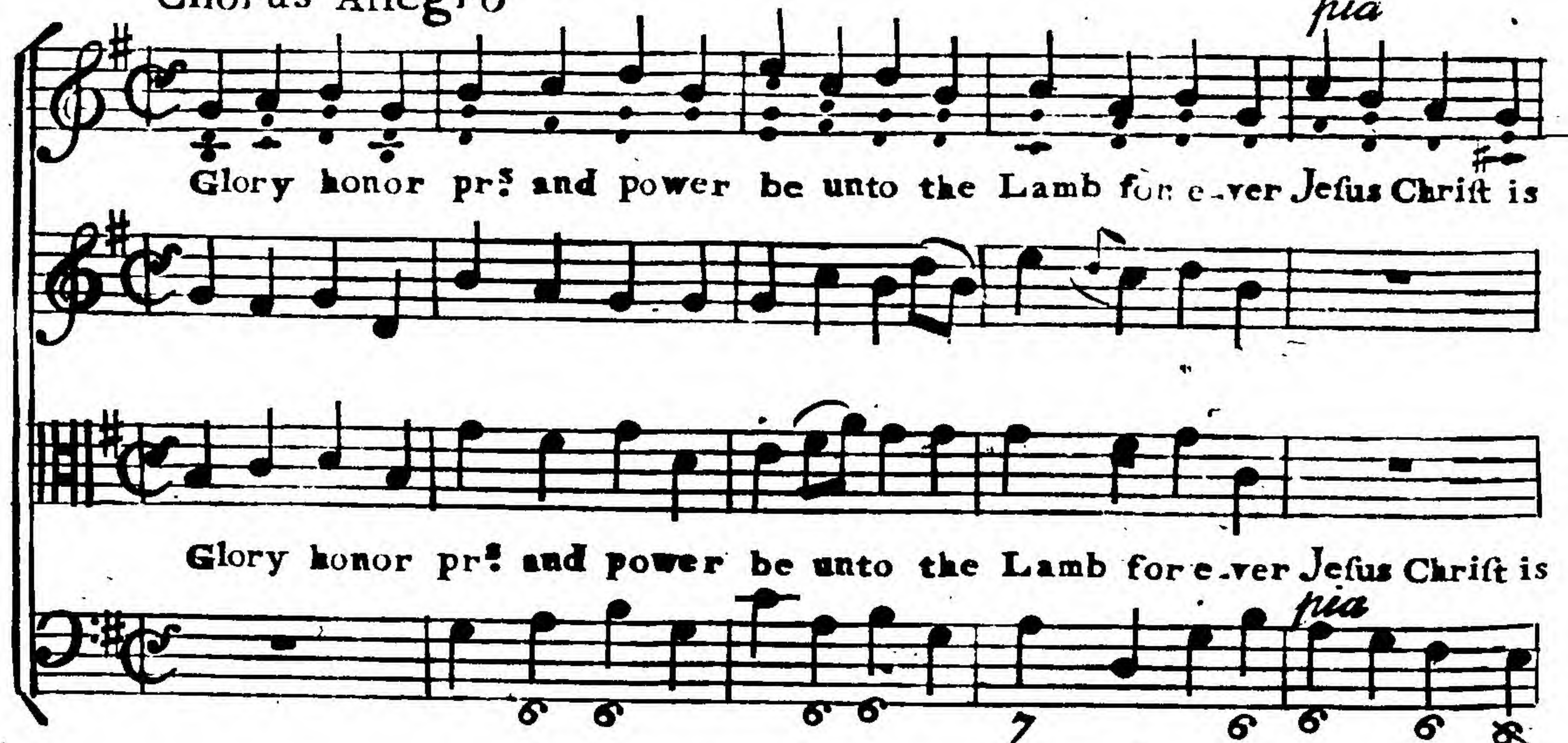
Author Unknown

Vivace



Chorus Allegro

pia



our re-deemer Hal-le-lu-jah Hal-le-lu-jah Hal-le-lu-jah praise the Lord

our re-deemer Hal-le-lu-jah Hal-le-lu-jah Hal-le-lu-jah praise the Lord

Repeat the two last lines of each stanza

Hymn

1

Salvation! O, the joyful sound,
Tis pleasure to our ears,
A sov'reign balm for ev'ry wound,
A cordial for our fears.

2

Bury'd in sorrow and in sin,
At Hell's dark door we lay;
But we arise by grace divine
To see a heav'nly day.

3

Salvation! let the echo fly
The spacious earth around,
While all the armies of the sky
Conspire to raise the sound.

Hymn

1

Salvation thro' our dying God
Is finish'd and compleat;
He paid whate'er his people ow'd,
And cancell'd all their debt.

2

Salvation now shall be my stay,
A sinner's sav'd I'll cry;
Then gladly quit this mortal clay,
For better joys on high.

Psalm

Bath Auricula — L.M. — T. Gardner



Psalm

1

We bless the Lord; the just, the good,
 Who fills our hearts with joy and food:
 Who pours his blessings from the skies,
 And loads our days with rich supplies.

2

He sends the sun his circuit round,
 To cheer the fruits, to warm the ground,
 He bids the clouds with plenteous rain
 Refresh the thirsty earth again.

3

'Tis to his care we own our breath,
 And all our escapes from death
 Safety and health to God belong;
 He heals the weak, and guards the strong.

4

He makes the saint and sinner prove
 The common blessings of his Love;
 But the wide difference that remains
 Is endless Joy, or endless pains.

Psalm

1

Had not the Lord, may Israel say,
 Had not the Lord maintain'd our side,
 When man to make our Lives a prey
 Rose like the swelling of the Tide

2

The swelling Tide had stopt our breath,
 So fiercely did the waters roll,
 We had been swallow'd deep in death;
 Proud waters had o'erwhelm'd our soul.

3

For ever blessed be the Lord,
 Who broke the fowler's cursed snare,
 Who sav'd us from the murdering sword,
 And made our lives and soul his care.

4

Our help is in Jehovah's Name,
 Who form'd the earth and built the skies;
 He that upholds that wondrous frame,
 Guards his own church with watchful eyes.

Hymn

45

New Sabbath — L.M.

Tallis



1

Stand up, my soul, shake off thy fears,

And gird the gospel Armour on;

March to the gates of endless joy,

Where thy great Captain Saviour's gone.

2

Hell and thy sins resist thy course,

But Hell and sins are vanquish'd foes;

Thy Jesus nail'd them to the cross,

And sung the triumph when he rose.

3

Then let my soul march boldly on,

Press forward to the heav'nly gate,

There peace and joy eternal reign,

And glittering Robes for conquerors wait.

4

There shall I wear a starry crown,

And triumph in almighty grace,

While all the armies of the skies

Join in my glorious Leader's praise.

Hymn first Part

The Warning — L.M. — Hellendaal

1

With holy fear and humble song,
The dreadful God our souls adore,
Reverence and Awe become the tongue
That speaks the terror of his pow'r.

2

Far in the deep where darkness dwells,
The Land of horror and despair,
Justice has built a dismal Hell,
And laid her stores of vengeance there.

3

Eternal plagues and heavy chains,
Tormenting racks and fiery coals,
And darts t' inflict immortal pains,
Dy'd in the Blood of damned souls.

4

There Satan the first sinner lies,
And roars, and bites his Iron bands,
In vain the rebel strives to rise,
Crush'd with the weight of both thy hands.

5

There guilty ghosts of Adam's race
Shriek out and howl beneath thy rod,
Once they could scorn a Saviour's grace,
But they incens'd a dreadful God.

6

Tremble, my soul, and kiss the Son,
Sinner, obey the Saviour's call;
Else your damnation hastens on
And Hell gapes wide to wait your fall.

Hymn second Part

The Fountain. P.M. — Hellendaal

47



1

The fountain of Christ, Lord help us to sing,
The blood of our priest our crucify'd King;
The fountain that cleanses, from sin and from ^{filth,}
And richly dispenses, salvation and health.

2

This fountain so dear, he'll freely impart;
When pierc'd by the spear, it flow'd from his ^{heart,}
With blood and with water, the first to atone
To cleanse us the latter; the fountain's but one

3

This fountain from guilt not only makes pure,
And gives, soon as felt, infallible cure;
But if guilt removed, return and remain,
Its power may be proved Again and again.

4

This fountain unseal'd stands open for all
Who long to be heal'd, the great and the small.
Here's strength for the weakly, that hither are led ^{dead,}
Here's health for the sickly, and Life for the

5

This fountain tho' rich, from charge is quite clear;
The poorer the wretch the wellcomer here:
Come needy, and guilty, come loathsome, & bare,
Tho' lep'rous and filthy, come just as you are.

6

This fountain in vain has never been try'd,
It takes out all stain whenever apply'd:
The fountain flows sweetly with virtue divine,
To cleanse souls completely, tho' lep'rous as ^{mine.}

Hymn

Cookham — P.M. — Duncalf

Moderato



1

Lord if thou thy grace impart,
 Poor in spirit, meek in heart,
 I shall as my master be,
 Rooted in humility.

2

Simple, teachable, and mild,
 Chang'd into a little child;
 Pleas'd with all the Lord provides,
 Weand from all the world besides.

3

Father, fix my soul on thee;
 Every Evil let me flee;
 Nothing want beneath, above,
 Happy in thy precious Love.

4

O that all may seek and find
 Every good in Jesus join'd!
 Him let Israel still adore,
 Trust him, praise him evermore.

White Row — C.M. — Author Unknown

1

Return, O God of Love, return;
 Earth is a tiresome place;
 How long shall we thy children mourn
 Our absence from thy Face.

2

Let Heav'n succeed our painful years,
 Let sin and sorrow cease,
 And in proportion to our tears,
 So make our joys increase.

3

Thy wonders to thy servants show;
 Make thy own Work complete;
 Then shall our Souls thy Glory know,
 And own thy Love is great.

4

Then shall we shine before thy Throne
 In all thy Beauty, Lord:
 And the poor service we have done
 Meet a divine reward.

Psalm or Hymn

Falcon Street — S.M. — I. Smith

Allegro

The first system of musical notation consists of four staves. The top two staves are in treble clef, and the bottom two are in bass clef. The music is in common time (C) and features a lively, rhythmic melody with many eighth and sixteenth notes. The tempo marking 'Allegro' is written below the first staff.

The second system of musical notation consists of four staves, continuing the melody from the first system. It features similar rhythmic patterns and includes some fingerings (6, 6, 6, 7, 4, 3) written above the notes in the bass staff.

pia *for* *pia* *for*

Praise ye the Lord Hal-le-lu-jah Praise ye the Lord Hal-le-lu-jah

Hal-le-lu-jah Hal-le-lu-jah

Hal-le-lu-jah Hal-le-lu-jah

The third system of musical notation consists of four staves, featuring the lyrics 'Praise ye the Lord Hal-le-lu-jah Praise ye the Lord Hal-le-lu-jah'. The melody is simpler and more melodic than the first two systems. The tempo marking 'Allegro' is not present in this system.



Psalm

1

See what a living stone
The builders did refuse;
Yet God hath built his church thereon,
In spite of envious Jews.

2

The scribe and angry priest
Reject thine only Son;
Yet on this Rock shall Zion rest,
As the chief corner stone.

3

The work, O Lord, is thine,
And wondrous in our Eyes;
This Day declares it all Divine,
This Day did Jesus rise.

4

This is the glorious Day
That our Redeemer made;
Let us rejoice, and sing and pray,
Let all the Church be glad.

5

Hosanna to the King,
Of David; royal Blood;
Bless Him, ye saints: He comes to bring
Salvation from your God.

6

We bless thine Holy Word
Which all this grace displays;
And offer on thine Alter, Lord
Our sacrifice of praise.

Hymn

1

Let ev'ry creature join
To praise th' eternal God;
Ye heav'nly Hosts, the song begin,
And sound his Name abroad.

2

Thou Sun with golden beams,
And moon with paler rays,
Ye starry lights, ye twinkling flames,
Shine to your makers praise.

3

He built those worlds above,
And fix'd their wondrous frame;
By his command they stand or move,
And ever speak his Name.

4

By all the earth born race
His honours be exprest,
But Saints that know his heav'nly grace,
Should learn to praise him best.

Hymn second Part

53

Jehovah Continued C. M. — Hellendaal

Allegro

Repeat the last line of each stanza

4

Oh! for his Love let rocks and hills,

This lasting silence break,

And all harmonious human tongues,

The Saviours praises speak!

5

Angels' asst our mighty joys,

Strike all your harps of gold:

But when you raise your highest notes

His Love can ne'er be told:

Hymn

Gabriel — L.M. — Hellendaal

Allegro Maestoso

Repeat the last line of each stanza, and the four last syllables

1

In Gabriel's hand there lies a stone,
 A striking type of Babylon:
 "Prophets rejoice, and all ye Saints,
 "God shall avenge your long complaints.

2

He said, and dreadful as he stood,
 He sunk the Mill stone in the flood:
 "Terribly thus shall Babel fall,
 "Thus, and no more be found at all."

Hymn

55

Ustik — S. M. — Cole

Andante Affettuoso

1

And will the eternal King
So mean a gift reward?
That offering, Lord, with joy we bring,
Which thine own Hand prepar'd.

2

We own thy various claim,
And to thine Altar move:
The willing Victims of thy grace,
And bound with cords of Love.

3

Descend celestial fire,
The sacrifice inflame;
So shall a grateful odor rise
Thro' our Redeemer's Name.

Hymn

Yarmouth — L.M. — Dr. Blow

Largo



1

Life is the time to serve the Lord,
 The time to insure the great reward;
 And while the lamp holds out to burn,
 The vilest sinner may return.

2

The living know that they must die
 But all the dead forgotten lie;
 Their mem'ry and their sense is gone,
 Alike unknowing and unknown.

3

Then what, my thoughts design to do,
 My hands with all your might pursue,
 Since no device nor work is found,
 Nor faith, nor hope beneath the ground.

4

There are not acts of pardon past
 In the cold grave to which we haste;
 But Darknefs, Death, and long despair,
 Reign in eternal silence there.

Derby — L.M.

Smith



1

Great God whole, universal sway
The known and unknown worlds obey,
Now give the Kingdom to thy Son,
Extend his Pow'r, exalt his Throne.

2

Thy scepter well becomes his hands,
All heav'n submits to his commands;
His justice shall avenge the Poor,
And pride and Rage prevail no more.

3

With pow'r he vindicates the just,
And th' oppressor in the dust,
His worship and his Fear shall last,
'Till Hours, and Years, and time be past.

4

As rain on meadows newly mown,
So shall he send his influence down;
His grace on fainting souls distil
Like heav'nly dew on thirsty hills.

5

The heathen lands that lie beneath
The shade of overpreading death,
Revive at his first dawning light,
And deserts blossom at the sight.

6

The saints shall flourish in his days,
Drest in the Robes of joy and praise;
Peace, like a River, from his Throne
Shall flow to Nations yet unknown.

Hymn

Addisons

— L.M.D. —

Addison

Moderato

1

Ye humble souls, complain no more,
 Let faith survey your future store;
 How happy how divinely blest,
 The sacred words of truth attest.

2

When conscious grief laments sincere,
 And pours the penitential tear,
 Hope points to your dejected Eyes,
 The bright revelation in the skies.

3

In vain the sons of wealth and pride
 Despire you: let your hopes decide:
 In vain they boast their little stores,
 Trifles are theirs, A Kingdom yours.

4

A Kingdom of immense delight,
 Where health, and peace, and joy unite;
 Where undeclining pleasures rise,
 And every wish hath full supplies.

5

A Kingdom which can ne'er decay,
 While time sweeps earthy thrones away,
 The state which power and truth sustain,
 Unmov'd for ever must remain.

6

There shall your Eyes with rapture view
 The glorious friend that dy'd for you,
 That dy'd to ransom, dy'd to raise
 To crowns of joy, and songs of praise.

7

Jesus, to thee I breathe my prayer,
 Reveal, confirm my Interest there:
 Whatever my humble lot below
 This, this my soul desires to know.

8

O let me hear that voice divine
 Pronounce the glorious blessing mine,
 Enroll'd among thy happy poor,
 My largest wishes ask no more.

Hymn

Portugal — L.M. — T. Thorley

Allegretto



1

Jesus, the heavenly Lover gave
His Life my wretched soul to save;
Resolv'd to make his mercy known,
He kindly claims me for his own.

2

Rebellious, I against him strove
'Till melted and constrain'd by Love;
With sin and self I freely part,
The heavenly Bridegroom wins my heart.

3

My guilt, my Wretchedness he knows,
Yet takes and owns me for his spouse,
My debts he pays, and sets me free,
And makes his riches o'er to me.

4

My filthy rags are laid aside,
He clothes me as becomes his Bride,
Himself bestows my wedding dress,
The Robe of perfect Righteousness.

5

Lost in astonishment, I see,
Jesus, thy boundless Love to me;
With angels I thy grace adore,
And long to love and praise thee more.

6

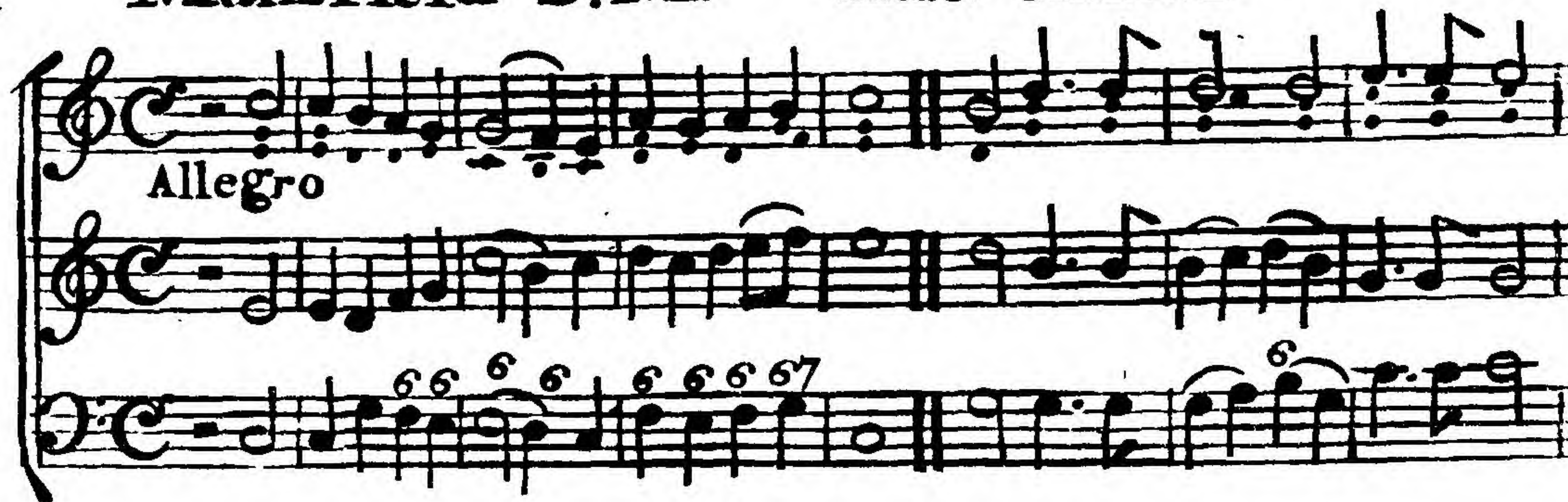
Since thou wilt take me for thy Bride,
O keep me Savior near thy side,
I fain would give thee all my heart,
Nor ever from my Lord depart.

Hymn

Mansfield S.M.

Author Unknown

61



++ Repeat the two last lines of each stanza

1

4

Come, we that love the Lord,
And let our joys be known;
Join in a song with sweet accord,
And thus surround the Throne.

2

The sorrows of the mind
Be banish'd from this Place;
Religion never was design'd
To make our pleasures less.

3

Let those refuse to sing
That never knew our God,
But favorites of the heav'nly King
May speak their joys abroad.

The men of grace have found
Glory begun below:
Celestial fruits on earthly ground,
From faith and hope may grow.

5

The Hill of Zion yields
A thousand sacred sweets,
Before we reach the heav'nly fields
Or walk the golden streets.

6

Then let our songs abound,
And ev'ry tear be dry,
We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground,
To fairer worlds on high.

Hymn

Bath Chaple — C.M. — Millgrove



∴ Repeat the five first Syllables twice of the third line, in each stanza

1

3

Jesus, I Love thy charming Name,
'Tis music to my Ear;
Fain would I sound it out so loud,
That earth and Heav'n might hear.

2

Yes thou art precious to my soul,
My transport and my trust;
Jewels to thee are gaudy toys,
And gold is fordid dust.

All my capacious powers can wish
In thee doth richly meet,
Nor to my Eyes is Light so dear,
Nor friendship half so sweet.

4

Thy grace shall dwell upon my heart,
And shed it's fragrance there;
The noblest Balm of all its wounds,
The cordial of its care.

5

I'll speak the Honours of thy Name,
With my last lab'ring breath;
And dying, clasp thee in my Arms,
The Antidote of Death.

Hymn

Wiltshire — C.M. — Stephenson

62



1

The Lord, descending from above,
Invites his children near;
While pow'r, and truth, and boundless Love,
Display their glories here.

2

Here in thy gospel's wondrous frame,
Fresh wisdom we pursue;
A thousand Angels learn thy Name,
Beyond whate'er they knew.

3

Thy name is writ in fairest Lines,
Thy wonders here we trace:
Wisdom thro' all the myst'ry shines,
And shines in Jesus' Face.

4

The Law its best obedience owes,
To our incarnate God!
And thy revenging justice shows
Its honours in his Blood.

5

But still the Lustre of thy grace
Our warmer thoughts employs,
Gilds the whole scene with brighter rays,
And more exalts our joys.

Hymn

London Wall — L.M. — Dr. Blow

Largo

1

Life is the time to serve the Lord,
 The time t'insure the great reward;
 And while the lamp holds out to burn,
 The vilest sinner may return.

2

The living know that they must die,
 But all the dead forgotten lie;
 Their memory and their sense is gone,
 Alike unknowing and unknown.

3

Then what my thoughts design to do,
 My hands with all your might pursue,
 Since no device nor work is found,
 Nor faith, nor hope, beneath the ground.

4

There are no Acts or pardon past
 In the cold grave to which we haste,
 But darkness death and long despair,
 Reign in eternal silence there.

Hymn

Kibworth — L.M. — Hellendaal



1

Up to the Lord, that reigns on high,
 And views the nations from afar,
 Let everlasting praises fly,
 And tell how large his bounties are.

2

He overrules all mortal things,
 And manages our mean affairs;
 On humble souls the King of Kings,
 Bestows his counsels and his cares.

3

Our sorrows and our tears we pour
 Into the Bosom of our God;
 He hears us in the mournful hour,
 And helps us bear the heavy Load.

4

In vain might lofty princes try
 Such condescension to perform!
 For worms were never rais'd so high
 Above their meanest fellow worm.

5

O could our thankful hearts devise
 A tribute equal to thy grace,
 To the third Heav'n our songs should rise,
 And teach the golden harps thy praise.



Psalm

1

Lord, I have made thy word my choice,
My lasting Heritage;
There shall my noblest pow'rs rejoice,
My warmest thoughts engage.

2

I'll read the Hist'ries of thy Love,
And keep thy law in sight,
While thro' the promises I rove,
With ever-fresh delight.

3

'Tis a broad Land of wealth unknown,
Where springs of Life arise,
Seeds of immortal bliss are sown,
And hidden Glory lies.

4

The best relief that mourners have;
It makes our sorrows blest;
Our fairest hope beyond the grave,
And our eternal Rest.

Hymn

1

Come ye that love the Saviors Name,
And joy to make it known,
The Sovereign of your hearts proclaim,
And bow before his Throne.

2

Behold your King, your Savior crown'd
With Glories all divine,
And tell the wond'ring nations round,
How bright those glories shine.

3

Infinite power, and boundless grace,
In him unite their Rays:
Who that e'er beheld his face,
Can you forbear his praise.

4

When in his earthly courts we view
The glories of our King;
We long to love as angels do,
And wish like them to sing.

5

And shall we long and wish in vain?
Lord, teach our songs to rise!
Thy Love can animate the strain,
And bid it reach the skies.

6

O happy Period! glorious Day!
When Heaven and earth shall raise,
With all their powers the raptur'd Lay,
To celebrate thy praise.

Psalm

Irish

C.M.

— Author Unknown

Allegro



1

Joy to the world; the Lord is come!

Let earth receive her King:

Let ev'ry Heart prepare him room,

And Heav'n and nature sing.

2

Joy to the earth, the Savior reigns!

Let men their songs employ;

While fields and floods, Rocks Hills & Plains

Repeat the sounding joy.

3

No more let Sins and Sorrows grow,

Nor thorns infest the ground;

He comes to make his blessings flow,

Far as the curse is found.

4

He rules the world with Truth and Grace;

And makes the nations prove

The Glories of his righteousness,

And wonders of his Love.

Pfalm

Furman — C.M. — Vincent

Allegro



1

Not unto us, but Thee alone,
Blest Lamb, be glory given!
Here shall thy praises be begun,
And carried on in Heaven.

2

The Host of spirits now with Thee
Eternal anthems sing:
To imitate them here, lo! we
Our Hallelujahs bring.

3

Had we our tongues like them inspir'd,
Like theirs our songs should rise;
Like them we never should be tir'd,
But Love the sacrifice.

4

'Till we the veil of flesh lay down,
Accept our weaker Lays;
And, when we reach thy father's Throne
We'll give thee nobler praise.

Psalm or Hymn

Camden — C.M.D. — Author Unknown

Allegro





Psalm

1

I'll speak the Honours of my King;
 His form divinely fair;
 None of the Sons of mortal race
 May with the Lord compare.

2

Sweet is thy speech, and heav'nly grace
 Upon thy lips is shed:
 Thy God with blessings infinite
 Hath crown'd thy sacred head.

3

Thy Throne, O God, for ever stands,
 Thy word of grace shall prove
 A peaceful scepter in thy hands,
 To rule thy saints by Love.

4

Justice and truth attend thee still,
 But mercy is thy choice;
 And God, thy God, thy Soul shall fill
 With most peculiar joys.

Hymn

1

Faith is the brightest Evidence
 Of things beyond our sight,
 Breaks thro' the clouds of flesh and sense
 And dwells in heavenly Light.

2

It sets time past in present view,
 Brings distant prospects home,
 Of things a thousand years ago,
 Or thousand years to come.

3

By faith we know the worlds were made
 By God's Almighty word:
 Abra'm to unknown countries led,
 By faith obey'd the Lord.

4

He sought a City fair and high,
 Built by th' eternal Hands;
 And faith assures us tho' we die,
 That heavenly Building stands.

Hymn

Pauls or Kent — L.M.

G. Green

Allegretto



1

Ye worlds of Light, that roll so near
 The Savior's Throne of shining Bliss,
 O tell how mean your glories are,
 How faint, and few, compar'd with his.

2

We sing the bright and morning star
 (Jesus, the spring of Light and Love;)
 See how its rays diffus'd from East,
 Conduct us to the Realms above.

3

Its cheering Beams, spread wide abroad,
 Point out the puzzled Christian's way;
 Still as he goes he finds the road
 Enlighten'd with a constant Day.

4

[Thus when the eastern Magi brought
 Their Royal gifts, A Star appears,
 Directs them to the Babe they sought,
 And guides their steps, and calms their fears]

5

When shall we reach the heav'nly place,
 Where this bright Star will brightest shine,
 Leave far behind these scenes of night,
 And view a Lustre so divine.

Psalm

Otford — C.M. — Dr. Hayes

73

Allegretto



1

Raise thee, my Soul, fly up and run
Thro' ev'ry heav'nly street,
And say, there's nought below the Sun
That's worthy of thy Feet.

2

There on a high Majestic Throne
Th' Almighty Father reigns,
And sheds his glorious goodness down
On all the blissful plains.

3

Bright, like a Sun, the Savior sits,
And spreads eternal Noon;
No ev'ning's there, nor gloomy Nights,
To want the feeble moon.

4

Amidst those ever shining skies
Behold the Sacred Dove,
While banish'd Sin and Sorrows flies
From all the realms of Love.

5

The glorious Tenants of this Place
Stand bending round the Throne,
And Saints and Seraphs sing and praise
The Infinite Three-One.

6

Jesus! O when shall that dear Day,
That joyful hour appear,
When I shall leave this House of Clay,
To dwell amongst them there.

Hymn

Trowbridge — P.M. — Handel

Larghetto

3/2

3

3

4/3

3/2

3

3

4/3

3/2

3

3

4/3



Hymn

1

Come thou Fount of every Blessing,
Tune my heart to sing thy Grace!
Streams of mercy never ceasing,
Call for Songs of loudest praise:
Teach me some melodious sonnet,
Sung by flaming tongues above:
Praise the mount—O fix it on it,
Mount of God's unchanging Love.

2

Here I raise my Ebenezer,
Hither by thy Help I'm come;
And I hope by thy good pleasure
Safely to arrive at Home:
Jesus sought me when a stranger
Wandering from the fold of God;
He to save my soul from danger
Interpos'd his precious Blood.

3

O! to grace how great a debtor,
Daily I'm constrain'd to be!
Let that Grace, Lord, like a fetter,
Bind my wandering Heart to thee!

Prone to wander, Lord, I feel, it
Prone to leave the God I love
Here's my Heart, Lord, take and seal it,
Seal it from thy courts above.

Hymn

1

Come thou long expected Jesus,
Born to set thy people free;
From our fears and sins release us,
Let us find our rest in Thee:
Israel's strength and consolation,
Hope of all the saints Thou art;
Dear desire of every nation,
Joy of every longing heart.

2

Born thy people to deliver,
Born a Child and yet a King;
Born to Reign in us for ever
Now thy gracious Kingdom bring:
By thine own eternal spirit,
Rule in all our hearts alone;
By thine all sufficient merit,
Raise us to thy Glorious Throne.

Hymn

Bowden

— L.M.D. —

Author Unknown

Allegro Maestoso

Allegro Maestoso

6 6 6 5 6 7 6 6 4 5 6

6 6 6 5 6 7 6 6 4 5

6 7 6 5 6 6 5 6 7 6



1

The righteous Lord, supremely great,
Maintain his universal State;
O'er all the earth his power extends,
All Heaven before his footstool bends.

2

Yet Justice still with power presides,
And mercy all his empire guides,
Mercy and Truth are his delight,
And Saints are lovely in his sight.

3

No more ye Wise, your wisdom boast,
No more, ye Strong, your Valor trust;
No more, ye Rich, survey your store,
Elate with heaps of shining Ore.

4

Glory, ye Saints, in this alone,
That God your God, to you is known;
That You have own'd his sovereign sway,
That You have felt his cheering Ray.

5

Our Wisdom, Wealth, and power we find,
In one Jehovah all combin'd,
On him we fix our roving Eyes
And all our souls in raptures rise.

6

All else, which we our Treasure call,
May in one fatal moment fall;
But what their Happiness can move,
Whom God the Blessed deigns to love.

Hymn

Froome — L.M. — Hellendaal



1

Almighty maker of my frame,

Teach me the measure of my days!

Teach me to know how frail I am,

And spend the remnant to thy praise.

2

My days are shorter than a span,

A little point my Life appears,

How frail at best is dying man!

How vain are all his hopes and fears.

3

Vain his ambition, Noise, and show!

Vain are the cares which rack his mind

He heaps up Treasures mix'd with woe

And dies, and leaves them all behind.

4

O be a nobler portion mine,

My God, I bow before thy Throne,

Earth's fleeting Treasure I resign,

And fix my Hope on thee alone.

Hymn

Warminster — L.M. — Hellendaal

79

Allegro Ardito



1

My Captain sounds the alarm of war,
 "Awake! the Powers of Hell are near!
 "To Arms! To Arms! I hear him cry,
 "'Tis yours to conquer, or to die?"

2

Rous'd by the animating Sound,
 I cast my eager Eyes around,
 Make haste to gird thy Armour on,
 And bid each trembling fear be gone.

3

Hope is my Helmet, Faith my Shield,
 Thy word, my God, the Sword I wield:
 With sacred Truth my Loins are girt,
 And Love inspires with Zeal my heart.

4

Thus arm'd I venture on the fight
 Resolv'd to put my foes to flight;
 While Jesus kindly deigns to spread
 His conqu'ring Banner o'er my Head.

5

In him I hope, in him I trust,
 His bleeding Cross is all my boast:
 Thro' Troops of foes he'll lead me on
 To Victory certain and the Crown.

Hymn

Watford — L.M.D. — Hellendaal

Allegro con Gibilo

The first system of musical notation consists of three staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). It contains a melody of eighth and sixteenth notes. The middle staff is also in treble clef with the same key signature and time signature, containing a melody of eighth and sixteenth notes. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, containing a melody of eighth and sixteenth notes. The system concludes with a double bar line.

The second system of musical notation consists of three staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). It contains a melody of eighth and sixteenth notes. The middle staff is also in treble clef with the same key signature and time signature, containing a melody of eighth and sixteenth notes. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, containing a melody of eighth and sixteenth notes. The system concludes with a double bar line.

The third system of musical notation consists of three staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). It contains a melody of eighth and sixteenth notes. The middle staff is also in treble clef with the same key signature and time signature, containing a melody of eighth and sixteenth notes. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, containing a melody of eighth and sixteenth notes. The system concludes with a double bar line.

Psalm 108. New Version

Sudbury — C.M. — Hellendaal



1

O God, my heart is fully bent,
 To magnify thy Name;
 My tongue with cheerful songs of praise,
 Shall celebrate thy fame.

2

Awake, my Lute, nor thou my Harp,
 Thy warbling notes delay;
 Whilst I with early Hymns of joy,
 Prevent the dawning day.

3

To all the list'ning tribes O Lord,
 Thy wonders I will tell,
 And to those Nations sing thy praise,
 That round about us dwell.

4

Because thy mercy's boundless height
 The highest heav'n transcends;
 And far beyond the aspiring clouds,
 Thy faithful truth extends.

Pfalm 133 New Version

85

Grantham — C.M. — Hellendaal



1

How vast much their advantage be!

How great their pleasure prove!

Who live like brethren, and content

In offices of love!

2

True love is like that precious oil,

Which pour'd on Aarons head,

Ran down his beard, and o'er his robes,

Its costly moisture shed.

3

Tis like refreshing dew, which doth

On Hermon's top distil;

Or like the early drops that fall

On Sion fruitful hill.

4

For Sion is the chosen seat,

Where the Almighty King,

The promis'd blessing has ordain'd,

And lifes eternal spring.

Hymn

Newark — L.M. — Hellendaal

Suave



1

O what stupendous Mercy shines,
 Around the Majesty of Heaven!
 Rebels he deigns to call his Sons,
 Their Souls renew'd, their Sins forgiven.

2

Go, imitate the Grace divine,
 The Grace that blazes like a Sun;
 Hold forth your fair, tho' feeble light,
 Thro' all your Lives let Mercy run.

3

Upon your Bounty's willing wings
 Swift let the great Salvation fly;
 The Hungry feed, the Naked cloth
 To Pain and Sickness Help apply.

4

Pity the weeping Widow's Woe,
 And be her Counsellor and stay;
 Adopt the Fatherless, and smooth
 To useful, happy Life his way.

5

Let age with want and weakness bow'd,
 Your Bowels of compassion move
 Let e'en your Enemies be blest'd,
 Their Hatred recompens'd with Love.

6

When all is done, renounce your Deeds,
 Renounce Self-Righteousness with scorn;
 Thus will you glorify your God,
 And thus the christian Name adorn.

A Christmas Hymn

85

Lewes — P. M. — Dr Randall



Mighty God, while Angels blest thee,
 May an Infant lip thy name?
 Lord of men as well as Angels,
 Thou art ev'ry creatures theme
 2 Hal. &c
 Lord of ev'ry land and nation,
 Antient of eternal days;
 Sounded through the wide creation
 Be thy just and lawful praise.
 3 Hal. &c
 For the grandeur of thy nature
 Grand beyond a Seraph's thought.
 For created works of power,
 Works with skill and kindness wrought.
 4 Hal. &c
 For thy providence that governs
 Through thine empires wide domain:
 Wings an Angel guides a sparrow
 Blessed be thy gentle reign.
 5 Hal. &c
 But thy rich thy free redemption,
 Dark through brightness all along:

Thought is poor, and poor expression,
 Who dare sing that awful song?
 6 Hal. &c
 Brightness of the Fathers glory,
 Shall thy praise unuttered lie?
 Fly my tongue such guilty silence!
 Sing the Lord who came to die.
 7 Hal. &c
 Did Archangels sing thy coming?
 Did the shepherds learn their lays?
 Shame would cover me ungratefull,
 Should my tongue refuse to praise.
 8 Hal. &c
 From the highest throne in glory?
 To the cross of deepest woe?
 All to ransom guilty captives?
 Flow my praise for ever flow.
 9 Hal. &c
 Go return immortal Saviour,
 Leave thy footstool, take thy throne;
 Thence return, and reign for ever,
 Be the Kingdom all thine own.
 Hal. &c

Castle Street — L.M.

Author Unknown

1

3

Almighty Ruler of the skies,
 Thro' the wide earth thy Name is spread,
 And thine eternal Glories rise
 O'er all the Heav'ns thy Hands have made.

2

To Thee the voices of the young
 A monument of Honour raise;
 And babes with uninstructed tongue
 Declare the wonders of thy praise.

Thy pow'r afflicts their tender age
 To bring proud rebels to the ground,
 To still the bold Blasphemers' rage,
 And all their policies confound.

4

Children amidst thy Temple throng,
 To see their great Redeemer's face;
 The Son of David is their song,
 And young Hosannas fill the place.

5

The frowning scribes and angry priests
 In vain their impious cavils bring:
 Revenge sits silent in their breasts,
 While Jewish babes proclaim their King.

Reading — C.M. — Høllendaal



Why, O my Soul, weepest thou?

Tell me from whence arise

Those briny Tears that often flow,

Those groans that pierce the skies?

Is Sin the cause of thy complaint,

Or the chastising Rod?

Dost thou an evil Heart lament,

And mourn an absent God?

3

Lord, let me weep for nought but Sin;

And after none but thee,

And then, I would, O that I might!

A constant weeper be!

Hymn

Haverhill — S.M. — Hellendaal

Grave



1

If secret fraud should dwell
 Within this Heart of mine;
 Purge out, O God, that curst Leaven,
 And make me wholly thine.

2

If any Rival there,
 Dares to usurp the Throne,
 O tear th' infernal traitor thence,
 And reign thyself alone.

3

Is any lust conceal'd?
 Bring it to open view,
 Search, search, dear Lord, my inmost Soul,
 And all its Powers renew.

Hymn for Easter Day

Magdalen — P.M. — Dr. Worgan

Allegro



1

Jesus Christ is ris'n to Day, Hal-le-lu-jah!
Our Triumphant Holy Day, Hal-le-lu-jah!
Who did once up on the Cross, Hal-le-lu-jah!
Suffer'd to redeem our loss. Hal-le-lu-jah.

2

Hymns of praise then let us sing, Hal-le-lu-jah!
Unto Christ our heav'nly King; Hal-le-lu-jah!
Who endur'd the Cross and grave, Hal-le-lu-jah!
Sinners to redeem and save. Hal-le-lu-jah.

3

But the pains which he endur'd, Hal-le-lu-jah!
Our salvation hath procur'd, Hal-le-lu-jah!
Now above the sky he's King, Hal-le-lu-jah!
Where the Angels ever sing. Hal-le-lu-jah.

Psalm 107 New Ver: 4th Part

Bristol

L.M.D.

sly

Allegro Maestoso

6 4 3 6 6 7 6 6 4 5 2 6 7

5 7 6 6 6 6 4 5 2 6 5 6 2 6 6

6 6 4 3 7 6 5 6 4 6 6 5 8 7

1

They that in ships, with courage bold!
 O'er swelling waves their trade pursue,
 Do God's amazing works behold,
 And in the deep his wonders view.

2

No sooner his command is past,
 But forth a dreadful tempest flies,
 Which sweeps the sea with rapid haste,
 And makes the stormy billows rise.

3

Sometimes the ships, tost up to heav'n,
 On tops of mountain waves appear,
 Then down the steep abyss are driven,
 Whilst ev'ry soul dissolves with fear.

4

They reel and stagger to and fro,
 Like men with fumes of wine oppress'd;
 Nor do the skilful seamen know
 Which way to steer what course is best.

5

Then straight to God's indulgent ear
 They do their mournful cry address,
 Who graciously vouchsafes to hear,
 And frees them from their deep distress.

6

He does the raging storm appease,
 And makes the Billows calm and still:
 With joy they see their fury cease
 And their intended course fulfil.

7

O then that all the earth, with me,
 Would God for this his goodness praise
 And for the mighty works which he
 Thro' out the wond'ring world displays.

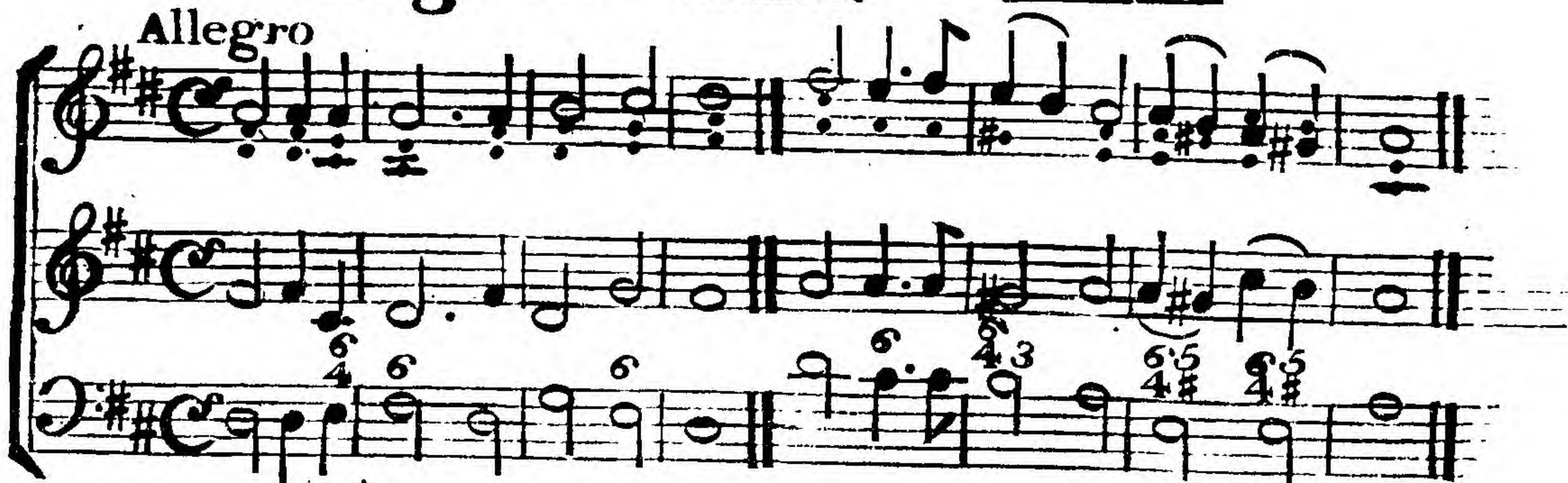
8

Let them, where all the tribes resort,
 Advance to heav'n his glorious name,
 And in the elders sov'reign court,
 With one consent his praise proclaim.

Hymn

Uxbridge — L.M.

Allegro



1

O ye bright hosts, who dwell above,
In yonder realms of peace and love,
Tune all your harps; our anthems raise,
And sound aloud the Saviours praise.

2

While your melodious songs rebound
Thro' the wide firmament around,
Down to the earth the joy shall fly,
And notes responsive reach the sky.

3

Earths millions tongues shall be combin'd
To sing the Saviour of mankind:
Prostrate we'll fall before his throne,
And him our God and refuge own.

4

Jesus the God of sov'reign grace
Died to redeem our guilty race:
Now he dispenses life and peace,
And calls us to the seats of bliss.

5

His love refreshes all my soul.

O may it spread from pole to pole.
Let heav'n and earth record his fame,
And triumph in the saviour's name.

Hymn

93

Harborough P.M. — Hellendaal

Suave

No farther go to-night, but stay,

Dear Saviour, 'till the break of day;

Turn in, Dear Lord, with Me:

And in the morning when I wake,

Me in thine arms, my Jesus, take,

And I'll go on with thee.

Hymn
Leicester — P.M.—Author Unknown

A musical score for three staves. The top staff is in treble clef, key of D major (one sharp), and 3/4 time. It contains a melody with eighth and sixteenth notes, some beamed together. The middle staff is also in treble clef, with the same key signature and time signature, containing a similar melodic line. The bottom staff is in bass clef, with the same key signature and time signature, featuring a bass line with fingerings indicated by numbers 6, 4, 4, 6, 4, 3, 7, 5, and 4, 3. The word "Suave" is written below the first two staves.

A musical score for the song "The Rose Tree". It consists of three staves. The top two staves are in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature. The music is written in a simple, folk-like style. The first staff contains a melody with many beamed eighth notes. The second staff contains a melody with more spaced-out notes and some rests. The third staff contains a bass line with some notes marked with fingerings (7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2). The piece ends with a double bar line and repeat signs on each staff.

1

World, adieu! thou real cheat,
 Oft have thy deceitful charms
 Fill'd my heart with fond conceit,
 Foolish hopes, and false alarms:
 Now I see as clear as day
 How thy follies pass away.

2

Vain thy entertaining sights,
 False thy promises renew'd,
 All the pomp of thy delights
 Does but flatter and delude:
 Thee I quit for Heav'n above,
 Object of the noblest love.

3

Farewell honour's empty pride,
 Thy own nice uncertain gulf,
 If the least mischance betide,
 Lays thee lower than the dust:
 Worldly honours end in gall,
 Wise to-day-to-morrow fall.

4

Foolish vanity—farewell—
 More inconstant than the wave,
 Where thy soothing fancies dwell,
 Purest tempers they deprave:
 He, to whom I fly from thee
 Jesus Christ shall set me free.

5

Let not, Lord, my wand'ring mind
 Follow after fleeting toys,
 Since in thee alone I find
 Solid and substantial joys:
 Joys that never over-past,
 Thro' eternity shall last.

6

Lord, how happy is the heart
 After thee while it aspires!
 True and faithful as thou art,
 Thou shalt answer its desires,
 It shall see the glorious scene
 Of thine everlasting reign.

Hymn

Philadelphia — L.M.D. — Author Unknown

Allegro

The first system of musical notation consists of three staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a common time signature (C). It contains a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, mostly beamed together. The middle staff is also in treble clef with the same key signature and time signature, featuring a similar melodic line. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment with eighth and sixteenth notes. The system concludes with a double bar line.

The second system of musical notation consists of three staves. The top staff continues the melodic line in treble clef. The middle staff continues the melodic line in treble clef. The bottom staff continues the harmonic accompaniment in bass clef, including some fingerings (e.g., 6, 5, 2, 6, 6, 6, 4, 5) and a double bar line.

The third system of musical notation consists of three staves. The top staff continues the melodic line in treble clef. The middle staff continues the melodic line in treble clef. The bottom staff continues the harmonic accompaniment in bass clef, including some fingerings (e.g., 6, #, #, 7, 6, 7, 2, 6, 6, 7, 6, 4, 3) and a double bar line.

Hymn

1

'Tis by the faith of joys to come

We walk thro' deserts dark as night,

Till we arrive at Heav'n our home;

Faith is our guide, and Faith our Light.

2

The want of fight she well supplies;

She makes the pearly Gates appear;

Far into distant worlds she pries,

And brings eternal glories near.

3

Cheerful we tread the Desert thro',

While Faith inspires a heav'nly Ray,

Tho' Lions roar, and tempests blow,

And Rocks and Dangers fill the way.

4

So Abra'm by divine command,

Left his own House to walk with God;

His faith beheld the promis'd Land,

And fir'd his Zeal along the Road.

Hymn

1

The seventh Angel found on high,

Let shouts be heard thro' all the sky,

Kings of the earth with glad accord

Give up your Kingdoms to the Lord.

2

Almighty God, thy Pow'r assume,

Who wait, and art, and art to come

Jesus, the Lamb who once was slain,

For ever live, for ever reign.

3

The angry Nations fret and roar,

That they can slay the saints no more,

On wings of vengeance flies our God,

To pay the long arrears of blood.

4

Now must the rising Dead appear;

Now the decisive sentence hear,

Now the dear martyrs of the Lord

Receive an infinite Reward.

Psalm 42. New Ver:

Lincoln — C.M. — Hellendaal

Largo Affettuoso

thirsty

heated

1st time

1st time

1st time

Refreshing Grace

Tasti Soli

tutti

O When
 2^d time
 O When
 2^d time
 O When
 2^d time
 O When
 Tasti Soli.

87 76 54
 6 5 4 3
 6 4 3 87 76 54
 tutti

As pants the hart for cooling streams,

When heated in the chafe,

So longs my soul, O God, for thee,

And thy refreshing grace.

For thee my God, the living God,

My thirsty soul doth pine,

O when shall I behold thy face,

Thou majesty divine!

The Words by a Gentleman

Bradoc'

Battisbill.

Largo

The various bu - fy Paths we tread; Point to these Man fions

The various bu - fy Paths we tread; Point to these Man fions

6 4 2 6 6 3 6 6

of the Dead, But in sure Hope a gain to rise, The faithful

of the Dead, But in sure Hope a gain to rise, The faithful

6 3 6 4 2 6 6 3 6 6

vir - tuous Christ - ian dies. His Soul set free no lon - ger

vir - tuous Christ - ian dies. His Soul set free no lon - ger

6 4 3 4 2 6 6 3

shares Life's tedious Toils and anxious cares; All

shares Life's tedious Toils and anxious cares; All

6 4 3 4 3 6

fierce tumultuous Passions cease In Regions of E

fierce tumultuous Passions cease In Regions of E

6 6 6 4 3 4 3 7 4 3 2 2 6

1st 2^d
Eternal Peace. Eternal Peace.

Eternal Peace. Eternal Peace.

1st time 2^d time
6 4 3 7 4 5 3

Hymn

Croydon — L.M.D. — Hellendaal

Allegro Assai

This musical score is for a hymn in G major (one sharp) and 2/4 time. It consists of three systems of staves. Each system has a treble and bass staff joined by a brace. The first system includes the tempo marking 'Allegro Assai'. The melody is primarily in the treble staff, while the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The score includes various musical notations such as eighth and sixteenth notes, rests, and bar lines. Fingerings are indicated by numbers 1-5 on the bass staff. The piece concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

1

The Moment a Sinner believes,
 And trusts in his crucify'd God,
 His Pardon at once he receives,
 Redemption in full thro' his Blood;
 Tho' Thousands and Thousands of Foes
 Against him in Malice unite,
 Their Rage he, thro' Christ, can oppose,
 Led forth by the Spirit to fight.

2

The Faith that unites to the Lamb,
 And brings such Salvation as this,
 Is more than mere Notion or Name,
 The Work of God's Spirit it is;
 A Principle active, and young,
 That lives under Pressure and Load;
 That makes out of Weakness more strong,
 And draws the Soul upward to God.

3

It treads on the World, and on Hell,
 It vanquishes Death and Despair;
 And O let us wonder to tell,
 It overcomes Heaven by Prayer, —
 Permits a vile Work of the Dust,
 With God to commune as a Friend;
 To hope his Forgiveness as just.
 And look for his Love to the End.

4

It says to the Mountains, "Depart,"
 That stand betwixt God and the Soul;
 It binds up the broken in Heart,
 And makes wounded Consciences whole:
 Bids Sins of a Crimson-like Dye
 Be spotless as Snow, and as white;
 And raises the Sinner on high,
 To dwell with the Angels of Light.

Pfalm 63. New Ver

Woodbridge

John Wynne

Andante Affettuoso



O God, my gra_cious God, to thee my Morning Pray'rs shall



O God, my gra_cious God, to thee my Morning Pray'rs shall



offer'd be; for thee my thirsty Soul does pant; for thee my thirsty



offer'd be; for thee my thirsty Soul does pant; for thee my thirsty



Soul does pant; my Fainting Flesh im plores thy Grace, with



Soul does pant; my Fainting Flesh im plores thy Grace, with



-in this dry and barren place, where I re-freshing waters.

want. where I re-freshing waters want.

2

O! to my longing Eyes once more
That View of glorious Pow'r restore,
Which thy majestic House displays;

3

Because to me thy wond'rous Love
Than Life itself does dearer prove,
My Lips shall always speak thy praise.

4

My Life, while I that Life enjoy,
In blessing God I will employ;
With lifted Hands adore his Name:

5

My Soul's content shall be as great
As theirs who choicest Dainties eat -
While I with joy his Praise proclaim.

Psalm 34 New Ver:

St Mary's New C.M. — John Wynne

Allegretto



1

Thro' all the changing scenes of life,
 In trouble and in joy,
 The praises of my God shall still
 My heart and tongue employ.

2

Of his deliv'rance I will boast,
 Till all that are distress'd,
 From my example comfort take,
 And charm their Grievs to rest.

3

O magnify the Lord with me,
 With me exalt his name;
 When in distress to him I call'd,
 He to my rescue came.

4

Their drooping hearts were soon refresh'd
 Who look'd to him for aid;
 Desir'd success in ev'ry face
 A cheerful air display'd.

Pfalm 100 New Ver:

107

New 100 — L.M. — John Wynne

Allegretto



1

With one consent let all the earth
To God their cheerful voices raise;
Glad homage pay with awful mirth,
And sing before him songs of praise;

2

Convinc'd that he is God alone,
From whom both we and all proceed,
We, whom he chooses for his own,
The flock that he vouchsafes to feed.

3

O enter then his temple gate,
Thence to his courts devoutly press,
And still your grateful hymns repeat,
And still his name with praises bless:

4

For he's the Lord, supremely good,
His mercy is for ever sure;
His truth, which always firmly stood,
To endless ages shall endure.

Hymn

Bethel

S.M.

R: Taylor.



1

My God, my Life, my Love,
To Thee, to Thee, I call:
I cannot live if thou remove,
For Thou art all in all.

2

The smilings of thy face,
How amiable they are
'Tis Heav'n to rest in thine embrace:
And no where else but there.

3

Not all the Harps above
Can make a heav'nly place,
If God his residence remove,
Or but conceal his Face.

4

Nor earth, nor all the sky,
Can one delight afford
No not a drop of real joy,
Without thy presence Lord.

5

Thou art the sea of Love,
Where all my pleasures roll
The circle where my passions move,
And center of my Soul.

A Favorite Canon

NON NOBIS DOMINE

Non nobis Domine non no - bis sed nomini tuo da

Non nobis Domine non no - bis sed nomini tu.

Non nobis Domine non no - bis sed

Glori - am sed nomini tuo da Glo - ri - am Non nobis Domine

o da Glori - am sed nomini tuo da Glori - am Non nobis Do

nomini tuo da Glo - ri - am sed nomini tuo da Glori - am Non

FINIS.